Bulletin

TAFT IN BOSTON SAYS JAPAN SEEKS ONLY PEACE

War Secretary Here, Declares Mikado Gave Him Assurances

Lost Articles
Are quickly found through the LOST & FOUND Column. We look for it
Through More Than Two Million Eyes.

BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
WEATHER FORECAST. Clear and Cold To-night and Tuesday
NIGHT EDITION
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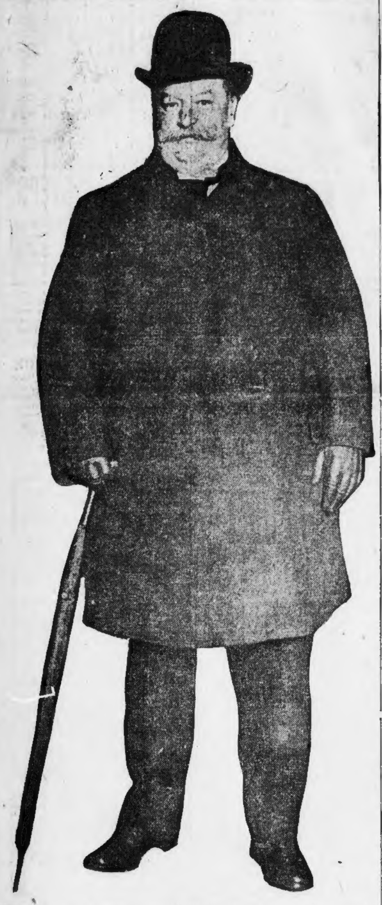
TAFT AS HE LOOKS TODAY



Posed for the BOSTON AMERICAN on his arrival at the Back Bay station to-day.

FAINTS AS HE LOOKS ON SLAIN GIRL'S FACE

Mysterious Man Overcome by Sight of Victim of Jersey Swamp Murder—Autopsy Shows Girl Was Struck Down With Sandbag and Thrown, Unconscious But Alive, Into Pool.

HARRISON, N. J., Dec. 30.—With all the so-called identifications exploded except that of the Montclair intelligence office proprietor, who declares the New Jersey swamp murder victim is Mrs. Annie Nevins, a new element of mystery appeared in the case to-day when a strange man appeared at the morgue, glanced at the body and fainted.

Before the police could question him, friends revived him and hastened from the place. The man told the morgue keeper he was a New Jersey man, and that he was looking for a woman whose surname began with "S." Further than that he would not talk.

The man's statement fits so accurately with some of the evidence that the police are looking through the lists of missing women for a Cora S. Near where the body was found the police picked up a letter to "Cora," evidently written by a mother to her daughter.

CLUE IN NOTE.

Its contents were mostly undecipherable, but one paragraph read:

"Dear Cora—Ask God to help you. You may yet be saved and restored to your loved ones. Now think earnestly of these words. Pray earnestly over your future. God is good ——."

Immediately following the finding of this note a pearl pin with the initial "S" on it was picked up.

The most significant development the police now think is the revelation of the belated autopsy that the dead woman was not of the ordinary walks of life; that she was not dissolute or given much to drink, and that her murderer struck her down from behind with a sandbag or similar instrument, fracturing her skull, then throwing her face down into the pool of water to drown.

Vengeful hate is indicated by the force of the blow rather than brute passion, and it seems evident that she was killed because she interfered with the plans of some man.

TWO HELD IN JAIL.

Detectives on the case admit that the slayer was no ordinary man, and declare his method to prevent identification would have probably been successful had he weighted the clothing before throwing it into the river.

They lean more strongly now to the theory that the woman was taken to the place where found in a vehicle of some nature, and are to-day canvassing the livery stables and garages of Newark and Jersey City for confirmation along this line.

Arthur Thompson and Frederick Kirkman, the two boatmen who lived on the yacht Idle Hour a few hundred yards from the spot where the woman's body, stripped of clothing, was found, are still in the Harrison Jail.

Both persistently deny any knowledge of the woman or of the crime.

That she may be Mrs. Annie Nevins, as believed by Mrs. Margaret Wright, the employment agency proprietor of Montclair, N. J., the police still believe possible, though nothing definite has yet come of their efforts to prove this.

According to Dr. Henry Allers, deputy county physician, assistant to Dr. James

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

Strenuous Day for War Secretary in Hub

TAFT TALKS TO CLERGY

Presidential Aspirant Arrives in Boston on Time, and at Once Gets Busy.

Taft Tells of Trip; the Rulers He Met; Jokes About Weight

MY tour of the globe benefited my health immensely, but didn't reduce my weight a bit.

Japan wants peace. I am positive that the Mikado and his advisers are perfectly sincere in their expressions of friendship for America. If our fleet calls at Japanese ports it will get a most cordial welcome.

We are doing a great work in educating the Filipinos and fitting them for self-government.

Both the Czar and the Kaiser are most kindly disposed toward the United States. The political situation in Russia is highly uncertain as to the future.

The financial situation here is a great problem. It will take long to restore confidence, but the outlook is excellent, with business on a firm footing.—*From interview to-day with Secretary Taft.*

Good naturedly pressing his way through the Beacon street crowds that were waiting to catch a glimpse of him, Secretary of War William H. Taft, who arrived here to-day for a short visit which includes an important address at the Boston Merchants' Association banquet to-night, was escorted at 10:30 to the quarters of the Congregational Ministers' Association, No. 14 Beacon street, where he spoke for about half an hour. He was given a hearty reception by the ministers.

The Secretary of War is the guest of Samuel Carr of Commonwealth avenue while he is in town. He arrived at the Back Bay station at 7:19 looking the picture of health and smiling and jolly as usual.

Mr. Taft ran the gauntlet of an army of reporters and was surrounded by a squad of police sent to guard him on his arrival.

Poses for Photograph.

Bowing and laughing heartily, Secretary Taft halted after shaking hands with Mr. Carr and posed before the cameras of the newspaper men. He was then driven rapidly away to the Carr home at No. 403 Commonwealth avenue for breakfast with his relatives.

The visit of the Secretary of War to Boston at this time, though ostensibly for a family reunion, is considered of deep political significance. As the choice of President Roosevelt for his successor, Mr. Taft is looked upon as the leading candidate for the Republican nomination for the presidency. In his speech before the Boston Merchants' Association to-night it is expected that the secretary will aid in launching his own boom and possibly outline his platform. His address to-night is of especial importance, as it will be his first since his return from abroad.

Regarding his attitude toward the presidency, Secretary Taft would say nothing. "I really can't talk politics," Mr. Taft said to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN, as he came off the Pullman car. "As to my speech to-night, it would be improper for me to discuss it in advance, but I have given copies of it to all the press associations."

Enjoyed His Journey.

The secretary and Mr. Carr extended an invitation to the reporter to accompany them on the ride to the Carr home.

"That is, if you think there is room enough after I get in," the jolly Cabinet officer said with one of his hearty laughs.

He spoke enthusiastically of his journey around the world. "I feel must benefited in health," he said. Asked if the trip had served to reduce his weight, he laughed outright. "Not a bit," was the reply.

"Do you anticipate that Senators Lodge and Crane will act in harmony in endorsing your candidacy before the Republican convention next June?" he was asked.

"I don't know, I am sure," said the Secretary.

Mr. Taft was equally uncommunicative when asked if he felt certain of capturing the Massachusetts delegation in the convention.

Senator Lodge is considered a Taft advocate, but it is no secret that Lodge and Crane have split, and the Dalton Senator has been credited with booming Senator Knox of Pennsylvania as the Republican nominee.

Secretary Taft eagerly discussed all matters about his tour of the world, in marked contrast to the manner in which he sidestepped national politics. Even the Japanese question was not forbidden.

Says Japan Wants Peace.

"I feel confident that the Mikado and his government officials are very sincere in their expressions of friendship toward America," he said. "Of this the Japanese Emperor assured me.

"The Japanese are for peace not war. I am certain that if our fleet visits Japan it will receive a most cordial welcome. I am not saying, however, that it will go to Japan. I am of the army, you know, and navy affairs, of course, are not mine to discuss.

"The only possible difficulty I can foresee, should the fleet stop at Japan's ports, is altercations between the jackies. They are sometimes a bit quarrelsome, you know, when they get on shore leave, though the men of our navy are the superiors of any in the world.

"As to the situation in Russia, I spent so little time there that I cannot say what the outlook is for the Czar's domains. I had an audience with Emperor Nicholas and he was very agreeable and warm in his expressions of friendship for the United States.

"I first heard of my mother's serious illness when I was leaving St. Petersburg, and from that time I was compelled to hasten my return. I am sure that Kaiser William is just as kindly disposed toward us as is the Czar.

Had a Stormy Trip.

"I realized the great possibilities for development in passing across the vast Siberia. It reminds me of the region west of the Mississippi, along the Canadian border—the wheat growing country—although I am not sure that Siberia is adapted for wheat raising.

"I had a stormy trip across the Atlantic, but we had a staunch steamer, and suffered no serious discomfort.

"Knowing the conditions in the Philippines as I do, after my long experience there as governor, and from my observations in the last trip, I can only speak in the highest praise of the work we are doing there to enlighten the Filipinos and train them to undertake the work of self-government, which they are already rapidly adapting themselves for.

"To-morrow I go out to Millbury, my mother's home, for a brief stay. By the way, Sam (to Mr. Carr), don't forget that we must arrange to be up early and get a good start."

The carriage had by this time rolled up to Mr. Carr's residence and the Secretary and his cousin alighted. Another carriage with the newspaper men had followed, and again the distinguished visitor was asked to pose for a photograph.

Forces Mr. Carr to Pose.

"I get used to this, so don't mind it," he laughed. "Here, Sam, you get in this, so there will be one good-looking fellow in the picture." And Mr. Carr was pulled out of the vestibule into range of the camera battery. Then with a hearty good-morning, both disappeared into the house to appease their hunger.

Secretary Taft is a cousin of Mr. Carr's wife, and he came to Boston at this time for a reunion of the family, which includes luncheon at the Carr home this noon.

Mr. Taft speaks at the Elysium Club, No. 218 Huntington avenue, at 3:15 p. m., and returns to the Carr residence at 4:30.

A reception will be held in his honor at the Hotel Somerset between 5 and 6 o'clock, which precedes the banquet of the Boston Merchants' Association, lasting until midnight. It is there that the Secretary will deliver his principal address, concluding his crowded program for the day.

Mr. Taft will return to Washington on New Year's Day.

CLERGYMAN WAS PLEDGED TO SECRECY

Declaring that he has now been released from his promise to keep their marriage secret, which is the reason, he states, for his previous denial of the fact, the Rev. Frank Appleton of Trinity Episcopal Church, Pawtucket, R. I., admits to-day that he joined in wedlock Ralph Coolidge Mulligan, a Harvard junior, and the son of wealthy Judge H. C. Mulligan of Natick, and pretty nineteen-year-old Marguerite Lee Halsted, descendant of the Lees of Virginia and well-known Cambridge society girl, on Tuesday, December 24.

The Rev. Mr. Appleton states that he married the couple in the rectory of his church but that he pledged his word to the young couple that he would keep their secret. This promise caused him to deny that he married them when asked by newspaper men

THE WEATHER.

Clearing, colder to-night. Fair and colder to-morrow.

High tide, 7:05 a. m., 7:29 p. m.

Sun rises, 7:13 a. m., sets 4:20 p. m.

Moon rises, 2:05 a. m.

WHOLE STOCK LIST CLIMBS

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—The stock market opened at general advances as follows: Northern Pacific, 1; B. R. T., Smelting, Missouri Pacific and Sugar, ⅝; Great Northern preferred, ⅝; Union Pacific, ¾; Amalgamated, ⅝; Southern Pacific, ⅝; Pennsylvania, ⅝; New York Central, ¼, and reacted ⅛ per cent.

At the end of ten minutes' trading the general market showed slight changes from first prices.

FEAR CLASH WITH POLICE IN RENT WAR

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—There is every prospect of serious trouble at the open-air mass meeting of rent-strikers scheduled for to-night.

The Socialists, who are engineering the campaign, say the strikers will not only meet in defiance of the police, but that they are legally entitled to assemble peaceably and to resist if interfered with.

The gathering is to be held in Rutgers square. Police Captain Schlottman, in whose precinct it is to take place, declares his men will not hesitate to use force to break it up.

The strikers have so increased in number that it is difficult to estimate how many are enlisted in the campaign. It is certain that far more than 70,000 will refuse to pay the present rentals after January, and that they will resist eviction by every means in their power.

The women, who at first hesitated to join the fight, are now as enthusiastic as the men. While the men are working to-day, their mothers, wives and daughters are keeping up the enthusias

2 FISHERMEN ARE LOST OFF MAINE COAST

With two of her crew lost, and with a third man, thought to be dead, waiting on the wharf to meet his mates, the fishing schooner Frances P. Mesquita, Captain Joseph Mesquita, sailed into T Wharf to-day. Her crew told a tale of exposure and suffering that has seldom been equalled on the New England coast. That almost every one of them was not either drowned or frozen to death they attribute to a watchful Providence.

The fierce north-east storm of two weeks ago came upon them when most of the crew were tending their trawls off the Maine coast. The work was done with one man to a dory and the blinding snow which came upon them like a flash shut off each one from his mates. Captain Mesquita and others aboard the schooner started fog-horns and other storm signals in an endeavor to direct the men to their vessel. After fifteen hours waiting all but three of them returned. The others were given up as lost.

Guiseppe Proisi, one of the three, met the Mesquita when she docked to-day. He had made Thatcher's Island after an all-night row and had been cared for by the light keepers. Vincent Pasquale and Manuel Gonzales, the two others, are given up as lost. Both are Portuguese.

FIRE DESTROYS PLANT; DAMAGE IS $10,000

Somerville and Cambridge firemen had a stubborn fight early to-day with a fire which broke out in the three-story wooden building occupied by the Cambridge Kindling Wood Company on Water street, Somerville, near the Cambridge line, and which destroyed the building entirely, razing it to the ground and causing a damage of $10,000.

The fire had gained great headway before the arrival of the firemen, and the building was a mass of flames when Chief Ring of the Somerville department arrived on the scene. He ordered a second alarm, and this summoned several pieces of apparatus from Cambridge.

It was soon apparent that the building was doomed and much of the work of the fire fighters was devoted to saving the property of the Boston & Maine Railroad, whose freight yard adjoins the kindling wood plant, and the large wooden stable of Contractor Tighe.

The fire is believed to have started in the boiler room of the plant in the basement and was caused by an overheated boiler. The upper three floors were well filled with sawed and split wood and lengths ready to go to the saw. The dry wood was easy prey for the flames.

J. H. Cairns, proprietor of the kindling wood company, places his damage at $6,000, with full insurance, and Frank O. Squire, the owner of the building, puts his loss at $4,000. The building was also insured.

ISSUE WARRANT FOR FATHER OF KIDNAPPED BOY

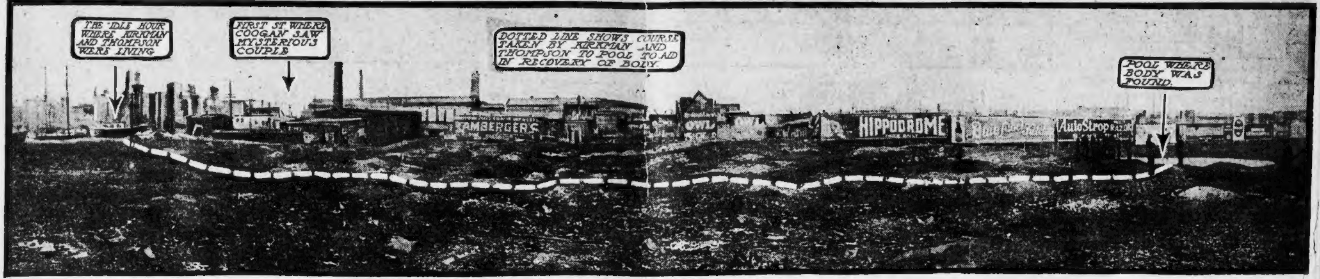
A warrant for the arrest of Carl Oscar Olaf Oberg on the charge of kidnapping his four-year-old son, Holzer Oberg, from the residence of William Grill in Mattapan on Saturday, December 20, was issued to-day by Judge Joseph R. Churchill in the Dorchester District Court.

The warrant was issued after Miss Nanny Peterson, a domestic in the Grill home, had positively identified a photograph as that of the man who came to the home of the Grills that day with a woman and held her by the wrists until the woman had taken the boy away from the house.

Mrs. Oberg, who has previously asked the New York police to search for her husband and the missing boy, applied to Judge Churchill last Saturday for a warrant for her husband. But the warrant was withheld till Miss Peterson's identification of the photograph was offered in court.

Carl Oscar Olaf Oberg is the son of a Swedish file manufacturer who died several years ago in Eskilstuna, Sweden, leaving a large fortune. He is prominent in Sweden. Last April Mrs. Oberg secured a divorce from her husband through the New York courts. She obtained the custody of Holzer, her four-year-old son, and placed him in care of the Grills at No. 78 Wellington Hill street, Mattapan, while she went to Canada to establish a school in Swedish osteopathy, in which she is quite expert and successful.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE JERSEY SWAMP MURDER


THE IDLE HOUR WHERE KIRKMAN AND THOMPSON WERE LIVING
FIRST ST WHERE COOGAN SAW MYSTERIOUS COUPLE
DOTTED LINE SHOWS COURSE TAKEN BY KIRKMAN AND THOMPSON TO POOL TO AID IN RECOVERY OF BODY
POOL WHERE BODY WAS FOUND.
BAMBERGER'S
OWL
HIPPODROME
AutoStrop RAZOR

GIRL VICTIM SANDBAGGED AND DROWNED

Police Still in Doubt as to the Identity of the Murdered Woman.

Continued from First Page.

Converse, his chief, who performed the autopsy, the blow that made these bruises might have produced insensibility lasting anywhere from two minutes to twenty, though it is not likely that the victim would have been unconscious long on this account, and certainly the blows could not have caused death.

It is also plain that an attempt had been made to gag or silence the woman by forcing a handful of cinders into her mouth, and that she had bit her tongue almost in two, either in a struggle before being stricken or at the moment she was hit.

The physicians and the police are now sure that the Christmas night mystery is not analogous to the celebrated Boss-chieter case, as had been the theory of many officials up to the time of the autopsy.

Besides Drs. Converse and Allers those present at the Harrison morgue of Bernard Walsh were Drs. Mulligan and Schultz, the latter from New York; Coroner Bunnell and County Detective Scherlock, who represented Prosecutor Speers of Jersey City. No official statement regarding the post-mortem was given out, by orders of Dr. Converse, but the findings given above can be taken as correct in every detail.

Fully a thousand morbid persons stood in the streets outside the morgue all of yesterday afternoon while the physicians were at their gruesome work, which lasted from 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon until long after dark.

Dr. Alters, an army surgeon, speaking of the autopsy, said:

"With our work completed, I am just as mystified as ever concerning the case, how this well dressed woman—and I believe she was a good woman—came to that lonely, deserted place, and to be found as she was, naked and almost without a scratch, is more than I can figure out, and I cannot see how our work can help the police much."

County Prosecutor Speers said to an AMERICAN reporter:

"Just now the best information I have leads me to believe that the identification of the poor woman as Annie Nevins is the best thing we have to work on in that particular direction, though I don't care to be quoted as saying I think it at all sure."

Thompson and Kirkman, the detained boatmen, were put through the third degree immediately following the post mortem upon the body.

Both are to be arraigned again to-day before Magistrate Brannigan in the Harrison Police Court.

RIDDLES OIL TRUST CLAIM OF INJUSTICE

Pointing out that the Oil Trust has been a persistent law violator and that within three months of the exposure by the Bureau of Corporations, in May, 1906, of the secret rates granted the Standard Oil Company, every rate criticized as illegal had been cancelled by the railroad making it, Commissioner Herbert Knox Smith riddles the pamphlet of President James A. Moffatt of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, which assailed the legality and equity of the $29,000,000 fine imposed by Judge Landis. He shows that the Indiana offences were not isolated instances, but only a small part of the trust's law breaking in every section of the country.

In his answer, drawn up at the request of Secretary Straus, Commissioner Smith takes up and refutes Moffatt's contentions.

"These rates were all exposed by this bureau in May, 1906. Within three months after that date every such rate criticised by the bureau as illegal had been cancelled by the railroads making said rates. This voluntary action of the railroads themselves more than justified the conclusion of the bureau that there had been in existence for a long time a system of railway discriminations in favor of the Standard Oil Company in almost every section of the country.

Help down a hot griddle cake
on a cold morning with
Karo
CORN SYRUP
The health-giving essence of golden corn. Tastes good—*does* good.
In air-tight tins, 10c., 25c., 50c.
CORN PRODUCTS MANUFACTURING CO.

POLICE SEEK YEGGMEN WHO INFEST BOSTON

$4,000 ROBBERY FROM WILSON BROS.' STORE IS STILL A COMPLETE MYSTERY.

Inspectors from police headquarters and detectives from the Pinkerton agency are to-day endeavoring to fathom the mystery surrounding the disappearance of a box containing $3,495 in cash, aside from stock certificates and checks, from Wilson Brothers' jewelry store, No. 95 Court street.

The big robbery is the culmination of a series of a dozen burglaries by which thousands of dollars worth of property has been lost in the city during the month.

Police Become Active.

In the belief that a gang of dangerous burglars and thieves has been making its headquarters in the city, Chief Inspector Watts has fifteen of his men patrolling the Back Bay district, where most of the robberies have taken place. Added to this number are men from the Boylston street station, while Acting Captain Ritter of the East Dedham street station has every man that can be spared from patrol duty on the street in plain clothes at night.

The theft from Wilson Brothers' store was perpetrated some time between Friday night and at the close of business Saturday night. The property was in a tin box, which was kept in the inside steel compartment of the safe. In the box was the cash, $3,495, representing the Christmas sales, checks to the amount of $497, unfilled, but signed by members of the corporation, and a souvenir watch valued at $250 presented to President John W. Wilson several years ago by the Illinois Watch Company.

On Friday evening, at the close of business, President Wilson and Miss Eleanor Muse, the cashier, saw the tin box in its usual place in the safe. No one apparently noticed on Saturday morning whether the box was in its proper place, for Miss Muse arrived at the store late and did not open the interior compartment where the box had been the night before.

At 10:30 Saturday night, when Miss Muse went to put away her cash for the day, she discovered that the box was gone. There was a great scurrying around, and when it was found that the box could not be located in the store, word was sent to headquarters, and Inspector Walker Smith arrived on the scene. The Jewelers' Protective Association notified the Pinkertons, and Detective O'Connor was put on the case by the local office.

Firm Is Mystified.

President John Wilson told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter at his home on Yarmouth street that he was mystified by the loss sustained by the firm. He said there were only four persons connected with the establishment who knew both the inside and the outside combinations of the safe, and it was necessary to know both in order to get at the compartment where the tin box was kept.

"I feel, however, that the mystery will be cleared away and our property recovered within a day or so," President Wilson said.

The Wilson Brothers is a corporation, its capitalization limited to $50,000, but only a part of that amount has been issued. One-half of the amount is held by Willard D. Lombard, the treasurer, and the other half, with the exception of one share, is held by Mrs. Julia E. Blanchard of No. 28 Yarmouth street. President Wilson holds the one share. Charles S. Wilson, the manage,r holds no stock.

So far as the police investigation has gone, they are satisfied that if the box was taken by thieves it was done during business hours and by men who were clever in their line. It is figured that the box might for a moment have been exposed in the safe, and that, while the attention of the clerks was detracted by some prearranged scheme, one man got at the safe door just long enough to slip out the box and get away.

Colored Man Is Held.

It is known that there are in the city some members of the yegg fraternity who hesitate at no difficult job of breaking and entering, provided that there is prospect of the remuneration being large enough.

In ten burglaries which have been committed in the Back Bay alone during the month there has been taken property valued at close to $6,000.

On both Saturday and Sunday nights the headquarters men were scattered about the Back Bay district, with orders to apprehend any suspicious looking characters who could not give sufficient explanation for their presence in that section. Of those held up, all satisfied the police that they were all right, with the exception of a colored man, who refused to tell what he was doing in an alleyway. Persistent efforts to make the man talk having failed, the police are of the opinion that he may know something about the burglaries. He has been held on suspicion.

Amazing Record of Month's Burglaries

Dec. 3.—Joseph T. Gibson of No. 9 Albemarle Chambers, Albemarle street, jewelry valued at $72 stolen; also $5 from Lewis I. Perry.

Dec. 3.—Dr. Eliza B. Cahill, Westminster, clothing and jewelry valued at $135 stolen. John C. Kennedy, clothing and jewelry valued at $260 was taken. C. Morris Whitney, $16 in cash and jewelry valued at $83.50 stolen.

Dec. 3.—Mrs. Edgar Champlin, Hotel Somerset, valuables to the amount of $72 taken.

Dec. 9.—Emma L. Foster of No. 11 Blackwood street, jewelry and clothing valued at $240 taken.

Dec. 16.—Mary L. Dermody of No. 42 Batavia street, clothing and jewelry valued at $300 taken.

Dec. 17.—Caroline Stone of No. 94 Gainsboro street, jewelry valued at $346 taken.

Dec. 21.—Elmer P. Sawtelle of No. 74 Huntington avenue, $25 in jewelry stolen.

Dec. 26.—Mrs. F. R. Powers of No. 206 Massachusetts avenue, small leather bag containing diamond earrings and fifteen shares of Trinity stock taken.

Dec. 27.—Dr. William A. Rolfe of No. 755 Boylston street, clothing, jewelry and money to the value of $3,993 taken.

Dec. 27.—Mrs. Edith Grover of No. 152 Huntington avenue, jewelry valued at $150 taken.

Dec. 28.—Wilson Bros.' jewelry store, No. 95 Court street, robbed of $4,000 in cash, stocks and valuables.

GIRL ATTACKED BY CORA FAY'S MURDERER?

FITCHBURG, Dec. 30.—Slowly recovering from the effects of an attack by a man who threatened her life, and who calmly told her that he was with Cora Fay in Worcester on the night that young woman was murdered, Miss Annie Crowley of No. 39 Blossom street believes she narrowly escaped the fate of the Worcester girl. The police to-day are scouring the city looking for the man described by Miss Crowley.

The young woman lives in Ayer, but is employed at a restaurant in this city. Returning to her lodging house after a visit to her home, she noticed a man walk down the steps of the American House and turn up Blossom street. He was just ahead of Miss Crowley as she turned the corner. Describing what happened, Miss Crowley told the police:

"I had gone but a short way up the street when he stopped, and waiting for me to reach him grabbed me roughly by the arm and flourishing a revolver threatened to shoot me if I made any outcry.

"He asked me for my money, but I told him I had none. Then he threatened to take my dress suit case and I told him he could have it.

"The fellow seemed out of his head and when I, madly frightened, reached the door of my boarding house, he grabbed me by the throat and told me if I went in he would go in after me.

"Not knowing what to do and afraid from the man's manner he would do some desperate act, I waited a few minutes on the steps until another boarder, entering the house, opened the door, and I slipped in with the boarder.

"While waiting on the steps the man talked ramblingly and said he was with Cora Fay in Worcester the night she was killed.

"When he saw the other boarder coming he made a motion as if to draw his revolver, and told me he would shoot me if I said anything or tried to go in, but I had reached that point where I was willing to do anything rather than remain in his presence longer."

Miss Crowley exhibited bruises on her neck to prove her contention she was choked, and since the occurrence has asked for and received escort to and from her boarding place.

ESCAPED FROM CZAR'S SOLDIERS, FLED TO BOSTON

PESACH PALEI.

Of the many strange tales of escape from prison, Siberia and death brought from Russia, none is stranger than the one told in Boston to-day by Pesach Palei, who, with twenty-three others, overpowered the guards at the Tchernigoff fortress on the eve of being court martialled for inciting the prisoners to an uprising, scaled the walls of their prison and, although pursued by Cossacks, succeeded in crossing the frontier, leaving but one dead behind.

Palei himself was wounded, but notwithstanding his terrible suffering and the loss of blod he never stopped in his flight, for to stop for ever so short a time meant capture, and capture spelled speedy execution.

His Story of Russian Tyranny.

But here is his own story:

"When the Czar's manifesto granting freedom to Russia was issued in October, 1905, I was living in Moscow and was preparing to enter an engineering school. It is hard to describe the wave of enthusiasm that swept all over Russia when the constitutional prerogatives were granted by the autocrat, and no one doubted that the era of freedom had finally arrived in Russia. Every cruelty in the past had been forgotten, every wrong forgiven in the joy that came to reign in the dominion of the Czar.

"But then came the awakening. The notorious Admiral Dubassoff was appointed prefect of Moscow and proceeded immediately to teach the Muscovites what the Czar and his minions meant by constitutional government. The streets of Moscow were flooded with blood, the jails were overcrowded with men, women and even children. Guilt and innocence had no bearing in this orgy of reprisals. I was also arrested.

"For six months I was kept in the Moscow jail, which was so overcrowded that even the officials were bound to take notice of the impossible sanitary conditions, and it was decided to ship a part of us to various other jails. Together with some others I was sent to Tchernigoff, which city boasted one of the most cruel jailers known to the history of Russian prisons.

No Charge Against Him.

"Although I knew of no charge against me—I was arrested for participating in a street demonstration—I knew full well that no one who once incurred the suspicions of the Russian police was allowed to escape with an easy punishment, and my belief was justified, for soon after an accusation was raised against me and several others that while in the Moscow prison we attempted to stir the inmates to an uprising. This was serious, and if we cared aught for our lives flight became imperative.

"How to escape from a fortress guarded day and night by detachments of soldiers was the problem before us. I can not tell all the details, but with some assistance from the outside we succeeded in seizing an opportune moment, when the guards were celebrating the day's events with a liberal supply of vodka, and, overpowering them and donning their uniforms, made our exit.

"But something miscarried and our absence was noticed sooner than we expected. We were pursued. One of our number was killed. I carried away a wound in my leg. We finally reached Libau, boarded a ship for America, and now we are here.

"Coming to this country we scattered in search of work. I came to Boston, and if my comrades do not fare any better than I their fate must be sad one. All I want is work, any kind of work, anything to do to keep body and soul together. The comrades I met here are all poor, they are willing to help, but how can they; while I want no help but work. Still I have not lost hope; this country is too great and too rich; my opportunity to earn a livelihood will come."

SPIDER BITE BRINGS ON BLOOD POISONING

STERLING, Dec. 30.—Charles W. Winchester is critically ill here from a spider bite. He is a motorman for the Worcester Consolidated Railway Company and cut himself while at work. Later the spider bite occurred and blood poisoning set in.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BONES IN DRUCE COFFIN WRECK CLAIMANT'S HOPES

SENSATIONAL CLIMAX IN FIGHT FOR DUKE OF PORTLAND'S TITLE AND ESTATE.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—When the grave of Thomas Charles Druce in Highgate Cemetery was opened to-day, human bones were found in the coffin it contained, thus refuting the contention that a roll of sheet lead weighing 200 pounds had been buried there in lieu of a human body, as was testified to by Robert Caldwell, an American, living on Staten Island, New York, in the famous case of the fifth Duke of Portland who is claimed to have led a dual life.

The opening of the grave was begun at 8 a. m. to-day. The diggers and witnesses were gathered in an electric lighted shed built about the Druce lot. Adjoining the shed was a small private room provided for Dr. Pepper, the physician chosen to open the coffin and conduct the examination.

Police Guard Cemetery.

The most extraordinary precautions were taken to keep curiosity seekers at a distance. Two hundred policemen guarded the cemetery, keeping out every one unprovided with permits to enter.

Herbert Druce, who was in entire charge, refused to allow George Hollamby Druce inside the shed. Anticipation that there would be an enormous crowd was not realized, however, few but the witnesses, diggers, policemen and reporters being present.

An hour and forty-five minutes was occupied in reaching Druce's coffin. The caskets containing the bodies of Mrs. Druce and Thomas Druce, Jr., were first reached, lifted from the grave and set to one side.

Then the diggers came upon a shell, on which was a plate bearing the name of "Thomas Charles Druce." Hoisting it to the surface, they quickly carried it to Dr. Pepper's private room.

The doctor himself raised the lid. The witnesses watched breathlessly, crowding forward in uncontrollable curiosity as the cover slowly rose. A man's body lay inside. There was almost a sob from the little group of spectators as the tension relaxed.

Claimant's Hopes Wrecked.

The doctor's examination took but a few moments. Then, the lawyers present for the warring interests drew up a statement to which the witness subscribed under oath. The diggers had been held prisoners in the adjoining shed in the meantime, to prevent news of the result of the information from leaking out prematurely.

As soon as the affidavit had been signed the coffin was closed again, carried back to the grave, replaced with the other two, and re-interred for the second time, forty-three years after the funeral.

Though George Hollamby Druce, claimant to the title and estates of the dukedom of Portland, says his case is unshaken by the discovery, it is generally considered that the investigation wrecks his hopes.

The perjury charge against Herbert Druce, the elder Druce's son by a second marriage, who says he saw his father in his coffin in 1864, fifteen years before the fifth Duke of Portland died, of course falls to the ground. The story of Robert Caldwell, the New Yorker, who swore he engineered a bogus funeral for Druce and buried 200 pounds of lead in his coffin, is proven absolutely untrue.

Herbert Druce says he will push the case against the latter, who is under arrest in New York, charged by the English authorities with perjury. Similar accusations will probably be preferred against other witnesses, who testified in George H. Druce's civil suit and against Herbert Druce in the perjury case against the latter.

Poor Australian Carpenter.

The succession to the Portland estate and title is involved in the case. The present Duke of Portland is a cousin of the eccentric nobleman who is alleged to have posed as a small shopkeeper, and to have married as such a pretty shopgirl, when in truth he was a peer of the realm and the holder of one of the highest hereditary ranks in the British empire. The fifth Duke died in 1879, or fifteen years after the burial, real or fictitious, of Thomas Charles Druce.

The claimant in the case is George Hollamby Druce, a poor carpenter from Australia. He claims that his father, George Druce, was the eldest son of the late fifth Duke of Portland, alias Thomas Charles Druce, and that he and not Lord Howard de Walden is the rightful heir to the title and an estate which yields an income of $1,500,000 a year in rentals.

STOLE HARVARD BOY'S CLOTHES

Twenty-three neckties and a splendid array of other "glad clothes" adorned Cambridge police headquarters to-day, booty stolen from the student rooms of R. B. Dixon, a Harvard collegian living in Hastings Hall, one of the most exclusive Harvard dormitories.

John H. McGurr, twenty-one years, of No. 10 South street, and William J. Hughes, same age, of No. 91 Dun street, Cambridge, were arrested on Harvard square early today by Patrolman Gavin of headquarters, charged with the theft. Besides the twenty-three neckties, the loot included two pairs of tan shoes, two black suits, rain coat, Spring overcoat and two Winter overcoats.

The two lads pleaded guilty to Judge Almy in Cambridge District Court later in the morning and were held in $800 each for the Grand Jury.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.—Adv.

NORTON HOLDS TO PRESENT JOB

Deputy Water Commissioner Joseph J. Norton has decided not to be a candidate for City Messenger, E. J. Leary's $4,000 job. Mr. Norton states that he knows nothing of the trade which his political associate, Alderman John E. Baldwin, is reputed to have made—a swap of Baldwin's vote to Alderman Louis M. Clark, Republican candidate for chairman, in return for Republican support for Norton for city messenger.

It is reported in political circles that Norton expects to continue as Deputy Water Commissioner under Hibbard, his ward having shown up very strong for the Republican candidate for Mayor on election day.

NOTED ENGINEER DEAD.

GREENVILLE, Pa., Dec. 30.—Frank C. Kendrick, a prominent mining engineer of Denver, Col., died suddenly here to-day of heart failure.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
Bulletin.
WINTER AND SPRING TOURS.

Travel is education. The stay-at-home loses not only much enjoyment but much of value to himself and to the world he serves. To see what other people are doing and have done is to do better yourself.

The Personally-Conducted Tours of the Pennsylvania Railroad aim to give both pleasure and education. Allowing tourists the greatest freedom of movement possible to see the most in the shortest time, they afford opportunities for educational sight-seeing unrivaled under any other system.

The American's first duty is to see Washington. From Boston and New England a series of tours will be run to the National Capital on January 31, February 14, 28, March 13, 27, April 3, 24, and May 8. These tours cover a period of eight days, all necessary expenses, except supper returning, being embraced in the rate of $25.00 from Boston.

Tours to Florida will be run from New York on February 4 and 18, and March 3, and to New Orleans for the great Mardi Gras festival on February 28.

Detailed itineraries, giving full information about the tours are in course of preparation, and may be obtained when issued from Geo. M. Roberts, P. A. N. E. D., No. 5 Bromfield Street, corner Washington Street, Boston.

FIND ELOPING PASTOR HAPPY WITH HEIRESS

Rev. Jere Knode Cooke and Floretta Whaley Now Residing in 'Frisco.

CONTENT TO BE TOGETHER

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 30.—Hunted for eight months, the Rev. Jere Knode Cooke, Yale graduate and former pastor of St. George's Church of Hempstead, L. I., who created one of the sensations of the year by deserting his wife and eloping with Floretta Whaley, a seventeen-year-old heiress, was located with the young girl yesterday in a flat at No. 1199 Green street in this city.

During the eight months since his disappearance, while the police of the country have been endeavoring to find him, Cooke has been living quietly in Los Angeles and San Francisco, working as a painter and decorator and when circumstances were against him doing the hardest kind of manual labor to eke out an existence for himself and the girl.

A child has been born to them, and the two have stood by one another, hungry, hunted, but apparently happy.

All the ambition, the strength of purpose which marked Cooke's early life and placed him in one of the most favored rectories of the country has vanished.

"I threw away everything I had gained in years of struggle because of my love for Floretta Whaley, and all that I ask now of humanity is to be permitted to live in peace and support my wife and child by hard manual labor," he said.

"Three days after my first marriage my wife told me frankly that she had married me simply because of her social ambitions. Then I met Floretta Whaley, learned what love was, and all else was forgotten. We have both suffered, but all we ask is to be let alone."

Cooke and Miss Whaley have been living very happily in their little flat.

SIXTEEN THOUSAND people buy their liquors of us. It is no easy task to satisfy the varied tastes of so many. Yet we have succeeded with
CALLAHAN-A-WHISKEY
Four full quarts for $3. Express prepaid to any point in New England.
What better guarantee can we offer?
The House of
John F. Callahan & Co.
50 Years a Liquor House.
160-166 Federal Street, Boston

$50 WORTH OF FURNITURE
$1.00 DOWN
$1.00 WEEK
Everything to furnish a home. We carry a large line of
CLOTHING
Open an account with us and buy your Holiday Goods on easy terms.
Holmes, Luce & Co.
Adams Sq. Dock Sq.
140-142-144 WASHINGTON ST.

WHAT'S YOUR DISEASE?
Be examined by the Osmo-Chemic experts with their marvelous X-light and find out. Get a month's treatment free, including all necessary medicine. Apply before Jan. 1st at room 10, No. 18 Boylston st. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

Mail Orders
Don't let anything interfere with your immediate ordering of goods advertised. Delays are apt to prove disappointing. Write today.

Charge Customers
Purchases made during this Sale will not be charged until January 1, 1908.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE
GILCHRIST CO
BOSTON'S FASTEST GROWING DEPT STORE
WASHINGTON AND WINTER STREETS

Legal Stamps in All Departments
Full Books purchased for $2.50 in Merchandise or $2.00 cash.

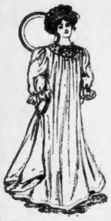
'Phone Orders
Call up Oxford 1791 and ask for Mail Order Department. Personal and prompt attention will be given your request.

Great January Clearance Sale

A CLEARANCE SALE THAT HAS NO COMPETITOR WILL START HERE BEGINNING MONDAY, DEC. 30TH. Every article or piece of goods offered, though it be an odd and end, a small lot or a broken assortment, is thoroughly desirable even though the price is One-Third or One-Half Less Than Its Actual Value.

January Sale of Muslin Underwear, Corsets, Shirt Waists, Etc.

ALL New England knows the GILCHRIST WHITE SALES. All New England has for years depended on them. All New England will welcome this announcement of the greatest White Sale we ever held and will throng the store each and every day during January. Thousands of new garments are ready. The quantity was never before so vast. The prices were never before so low. But the strength of the Sale—the point that distinguishes it from all others—is the fact that **No Matter How Low The Price, Quality Has Not Been Sacrificed.** Every Garment in this **Quality White Sale** has been made under the strictest sanitary conditions and endorsed by the **Consumers' League of America.**



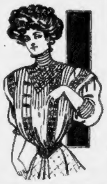
Night Robes

Muslin and Nainsook Night Robes, one style, like illustration, made extra large and full; impossible to duplicate under $1.00. *Sale Price* ....**59¢**

Nainsook and Muslin Night Robes, new, dainty styles; worth $1.25 each. *Sale Price*.....**79¢**

Night Robes, beautiful, soft nainsook. Reduced to, choice, each......**98¢**

Fancy Daisy Flannel Underskirts, worth 75c. Reduced to..........**50¢**



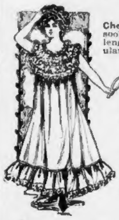
Waists

White Lawn Waists, kimona sleeve (like illustration); also companion style with square yoke, actually worth $2.00 each. *Sale Price*...**98¢**

Pure Irish Linen Waists, plain tailored and embroidered front, reduced to **1.98**

Wool Plaid Waists, reduced from $3.00 to **1.98**

Black Mohair Waists, embroidered front, reduced from $2.00 to.......**98¢**



Chemise

Chemise—made of fine nainsook (like illustration), full length, trimmed skirt, regular price 1.25. *Sale Price* **69¢**

Chemise—Neat lace trimmed skirt, in new up-to-date yoke effects, reduced from 1.50 each, to.........**98¢**

Dressing Sacques

Kimona Sacques, of fancy German and Outing Flannel, worth $1.00. *Sale Price*.....**49¢**

Waverly Eiderdown Dressing Sacques, with silk trimmings, red, gray and blue, value $2.00. *Sale Price*............**98¢**

Dressing Sacques

Eiderdown Sacques, reduced from $2.50 to............**1.49**

Drawers

Women's Drawers, plain hemstitched and tucked ruffles, reduced from 39c to........**19¢**

Muslin Drawers, with wide flare ruffle, worth 65c pair. *Sale Price* ....**39¢**

Hamburg Ruffled Drawers, open or closed styles, sizes 23, 25 and 27, value $1.00 pair. *Sale Price* ....**59¢**

$2 Nemo Corsets $1

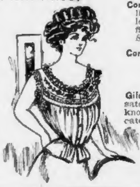
The Nemo "Special 1908," a handsome and up-to-date model that will fit the average figure.

Of white coutil, neatly trimmed with lace. Long, clinging back and hip, medium bust. Sizes 18 to 30.

Only a limited number.

Corset Covers

Lace Trimmed Corset Covers, neat yoke trimmed styles (as illustrated), regular price 50c each. *Sale Price*.. ....**29¢**



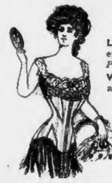
Corset Covers, nainsook or muslin, beautifully trimmed, high, low or V neck, either French or fitted shapes, worth 35c each. *Sale Price*..................**19¢**

Corset Covers, special values at **49¢, 69¢** and **1.00**

Corsets

Gilchrist Special Corsets, made of sateen or batiste, including every known shape and length, no duplicates, value 1.00 pair. *Sale Price* **49¢**

Celebrated W. B. Corsets (like illustration), new long hip, high bust, with double garter attachments, worth 1.25 pair. *Sale Price*.....**69¢**

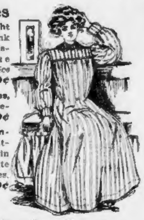


Night Robes

Outing Flannel Night Robes, blue or pink stripes (like illustration), value $1.00. *Sale Price* **49¢**

Flannel Night Robes, worth $1.25. Reduced to.......**79¢**

Outing Flannel Underskirts, silk button hole edged in pink, blue, white and fancy stripes. Reduced to....**39¢**



Muslin Skirts

Long White Skirts, with embroidered flounce, worth 1.25 each. *Sale Price* ....**79¢**

White Muslin Skirts, beautiful lace and embroidery trimmed, marked from 2.00 to..............**1.39**

White Skirts, wide hamburg flounces, reduced from 3.00 and 3.50 to......................**2.50**

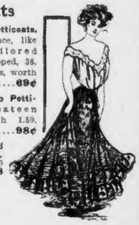
Short Underskirts, reduced to close, at **25¢, 39¢, 49¢** and **69¢**

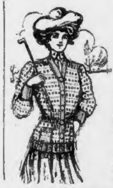
Petticoats

Black Moreen Petticoats, full 3-yard flounce, like illustration, tailored seams and strapped, 38, 40 and 42 lengths, worth 1.50. *Sale Price*....**69¢**

Novent Jersey Top Petticoats, with sateen flounces, worth 1.50. *Sale Price*.........**98¢**

Black and Colored Silk Petticoats, marked from 5.00 to **2.98**





Knit Jackets

Mannish Knit Coats, for misses and women (like illustration), in gray, red and white, reduced from 3.00 to **1.98**

Mannish Coat Sweaters, gray or white, worth 4.00, marked to **2.50**

Women's Hosiery

Women's Sample Hosiery, imported and domestc goods, medium and heavy weights, mostly blacks, value 25c and 29c. *Sale Price*...**17¢**
3 Pairs for 50c.

Women's Fine Imported Lisle Hosiery, lace, plain and neat embroidered styles, broken lots and sizes, value 50c. *Sale Price*..........**29¢**

Women's Black Cashmere Hose, plain and ribbed, warm winter weight, value 19c. *Sale Price*..**12½¢**

Ribbons

Remnants of Plain and Fancy Ribbons, taffetas and satins, 3 to 5 inches wide, worth from 19c to 37½c yard. *Sale Price*.......**12½¢**

Dresden Ribbons, 4 and 4½ inches wide, good patterns, worth 25c and 29c yard. *Sale Price*.........**19¢**

Clearance Sale of Rugs, Lace Curtains, Etc.

EACH year at this season we hold a Sale of Rugs of all kinds, Lace Curtains, Portieres, Sofa Cushions, Screens, Couch Covers and Upholsterings. It has been for years a Sale unique—an event which, outside this Store, there has not been even an attempt to equal. For this occasion, however, we have assembled the greatest and finest stock we ever had, offering in every case a SAVING OF FROM ONE-THIRD TO ONE-HALF REGULAR PRICES.

Scotch Lace Curtains, value $2.25. *Sale Price*	1.25
Scotch Lace Curtains, value $3.00. *Sale Price*.........	1.69
Scotch Lace Curtains, value $4.25. *Sale Price*.........	2.69
Cross Stripe Madras Curtains, fine quality, value $3.50 and $4.00. *Sale Price*.........	2.00
New Muslin Curtains, with lace insertion and wide hem on edge, no ruffle, worth $1.50 pair. *Sale Price*	75c
Bobbinet Lace Curtains, value $2.50. *Sale Price*.........	1.69
Irish Point Lace Curtains, value $5.00. *Sale Price*....	3.97
Irish Point Lace Curtains, value $7.25. *Sale Price*....	4.97
White Cluny Lace Curtains, value $4.50. *Sale Price*....	2.50
Lace Bed Sets, with lace shams to match, value $15.00. *Sale Price*	9.75
Couch Covers, value $2.50. *Sale Price*	1.69
Couch Covers, value $5.00. *Sale Price*	3.69
Portieres, in solid colors, fringe or with cord, value $10.00 and $12.50 per pair. *Sale Price*	7.95
Muslin Curtains, plain, with tucks, value 75c pair. *Sale Price*	49c
Axminster Rugs, 27 inches, value $2.50. *Sale Price*...	1.95
Axminster Rugs, 27 inch, value $2.25. *Sale Price*....	1.69
Axminster Rugs, 36 inch, value $4.50. *Sale Price*....	3.69
Granite Art Squares, 3x3 yds., value $4.00. *Sale Price*....	2.50
Wool Smyrna Rugs, 30 inch, value $2.50. *Sale Price*....	1.69
Wool Smyrna Rugs, 36 inch, value $3.25. *Sale Price*....	2.50

Women's Gloves

Women's Soiled Gloves, kid, suede and mocha, black and colors, some silk lined, slightly mussed during the Christmas rush. *Sale Price*.**39¢**
(No Mail Orders)

Biarritz Kid Gloves, French make, good fitting, mostly in white and black and few colors, value $1.15. *Sale Price* ....**69¢**
(No Mail Orders)

Women's Golf Gloves, all our 25c and 37½c wool gloves, *marked to*....**16¢**

Boys' Clothing

Boys' Suits, in broken sizes, 3 to 16 years, with or without knickerbocker pants, fancy mixtures, value $3.00. *Sale Price*........**1.95**

Boys' Suits and Overcoats, 3 to 16 years, in all the latest styles and patterns, worth $5.00 *Sale Price* **3.49**

Dress Goods at Clearance Prices

Strictly All Wool Broadcloths, entire accumulation of a mill surplus stock, in most every wanted color, including black, subject to very slight imperfections. Value 1.00 to 1.25. *Sale Price*.................................. **63c**

Storm Serges, strictly all wool, 50 inches wide, all the wanted colors, including creams and black, value $1.25. *Sale Price*...... **79c**

Striped Heavy Winter Coatings, strong and durable, full 54 inches wide, popular for children's wear, value $1.00. *Sale Price* **39c**

Mohair Sicilians, full 50 inches wide, all the newest colors, such as royal blue, navy, red, brown, green, also black, value 75c. *Sale Price* **43c**

Suitings, in stripes, checks, plaids, novelties, mixtures and popular styles, for separate skirts and suits, value $1.00 and $1.25. *Sale Price* **47c**

$1.50 and $1.75 Broadcloths Strictly All Wool....... **88c**

Beautiful New Broadcloths, in every wanted color, including black; warranted strictly all wool—No old styles or old stock, but new, fresh goods, absolutely worth from 1.50 to 1.75 yard, at, choice................................ **88c**

Underwear

Women's Vests and Pants, fleece lined, well finished, perfect sizes, value 29c. *Sale Price*..........**19¢**

Women's Jersey Vests, three-quarters wool, soft warm quality, pants to match, some slightly imperfect, standard $1.00 goods. *Sale Price*.**69¢**

Women's Mercerized Jersey Vests, high neck, long sleeves, ankle pants to match, mill run of our regular $1.25 goods, at choice, each **49¢**

Children's Fine Cotton Jersey Vests, hand silk crochet trimmed, were 50c each. *Sale Price*—

4 and 5 year size...............**19¢**
6 and 7 year size...............**25¢**
8 and 9 year size...............**29¢**

Seasonable Silks at Lowest Prices

Fancy Dress Silks, in small designs, stripes, checks, brocades, large and small, ranging from 75c to $1.00 yard. *Sale Price*............................ **49c**

Black Taffetas, full 32 inches wide, excellent quality, bright, lustrous and warranted for service, value $1.25. *Sale Price*.... **89c**

Black Peau de Soie, medium weight, rich lustrous finish, $1.50 quality. *Sale Price* **98c**

Satin Foulards, specially selected styles, value 69c and 75c. *Sale Price* **43c**

White Habutai Silks, in all widths, from 19 to 36 inches. *Sale Price* ....
25c to 1.50

1.00 and 1.50 Velvets All Colors.............. **37c**

New Seasonable Velvets, from one-eighth to six yards in length, in all the latest and best colors, such as red, blue, brown, green, plum, pink and rose, including black. Actually worth $1.00 and $1.50 yard, to close, at **37c**

Annual Sale of House Linens, Cottons and Wash Fabrics

Sheets, Pillow Cases

Best Quality Bleached Sheetings. Subject to slight mill imperfections, 2¼ yards wide. Value per yard 40c. *Clearance Price*................**29¢**

2¼ Yards wide. Value 37½c. *Clearance Price*................**27¢**

2 Yards wide. Value 35c. *Clearance Price*....................**25¢**

46 Inches wide. Value 22c. *Clearance Price*....................**16¢**

42 Inches wide. Value 20c. *Clearance Price*....................**14¢**

Bleached Sheets, 81x90, with centre seam. Value 60c each. *Clearance Price* ....**49¢**

Bleached Pillow Cases, 42x36 in. *Clearance Price,* each...........**10¢**

Pillow Cases, 42x36. Made from fine bleached cotton. Value 17c each. *Clearance Price*.........**15¢**

Pillow Cases, 45x36, made from fine bleached cotton. Value 18c. *Clearance Price* ....**16¢**

Soft Finish Nainsook, for ladies' underwear. Value per yard 20c. *Clearance Price*..............**13½¢**

Unbleached Crash, all linen. Value per yard 10c. *Clearance Price*..**7½¢**

Fine Bleached Crash, extra heavy, made of pure flax. Value 15c. *Clearance Price*..............**12½¢**

Cottons

Unbleached Cotton, good quality, one yard wide. Value 8c. *Sale Price* ....**5¾¢**

Heavy Unbleached Sheeting, one yard wide. Value 9c per yard. *Sale Price* ....**7½¢**

Heavy Bleached Sheeting, 40 inches wide. Value 10c per yard. *Sale Price* ....**8½¢**

Wash Goods

Standard Apron Check Ginghams, Value, per yard, 10c. *Clearance Price* ....**7½¢**

Celebrated Bates' Ginghams, large assortment of striped checks and plaids, retailed throughout the United States at 15c per yard. *Clearance Price* ....**10¾¢**

Remnant Counter Wash Goods, comprising batiste, muslin, percales, fleece downs, etc. Worth 12½c, 15c, 19c yard. *Clearance Price*...**10¢**

Shirting Prints, light ground. *Clearance Price* ....**7½¢**

Dress Percales, 36 inches wide, both light and dark effects. Value, per yard, 12½c. *Clearance Price* **9½¢**

Linens

Linen Table Damask, half bleached, Val., yd., 35c. *Clearance Price*..**25¢**

Table Damask, fine bleached Irish linen, 70 inches wide. Value, per yard, 69c. *Clearance Price*.....**49¢**

Irish Linen Table Damask, five choice patterns, half bleached, extra heavy. Value per yard, 89c. *Clearance Price*................**75¢**

Heavy Scotch Linen Table Damask, 2 yards wide, handsome designs. Value, per yard, $1.39. *Clearance Price* **1.10**

Bleached Damask Napkins, all linen, 18x18 inch square, per dozen. *Clearance Price* **1.29**

Irish Damask Table Napkins, all linen, 20x20 inches square, per dozen. *Clearance Price*.........**1.50**

Fine Scotch Damask Napkins, extra heavy, 20 inches square. Value, per dozen, $2.75. *Clearance Price*.. **2.00**

Bleached Table Napkins, 24x24 inches, only one pattern. Value, dozen, $3.89. *Clearance Price*..**3.00**

Fine Huck Towels, made by one of the leading German manufacturers, subject to slight mill imperfections that in no way injure the wearing qualities, comprising all grades, finished with plain hems, hemstitched and scallop ends, priced from, *each,* **16¢** to **69¢**

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All Table Linen Hemmed FREE During This Sale

THE STORY FOR WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING "AN AMBITIOUS MAN," BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Here's a Chance to Start at the First Chapter

Begin to Read This Greatest Story Today

'AN AMBITIOUS MAN'

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

HERE'S another opportunity to begin Ella Wheeler Wilcox's love story, "An Ambitious Man," which began in Saturday's American. The demand on Saturday and Sunday was great, and in order that any who may not have read the opening chapters may have an opportunity to begin the story, the first installments are reproduced to-day.

☞ **If you haven't time to read this to-day, cut it out and save it. You will want it later on.**

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CHAPTER I.

Love Vs. Wealth

PRESTON CHENEY turned as he ran down the steps of a handsome house on "The Boulevard," waving a second adieu to a young woman framed between the lace curtains of the window. Then he hurried down the street and out of view.

The young woman watched him with a gleam of satisfaction in her pale blue eyes. A fine looking young fellow, whose Roman nose and strong jaw belied the softly curved mouth with its sensitive darts at the corners; it was strange that something warmer than satisfaction did not shine upon the face of the woman whom he had just asked to be his wife.

But Mabel Lawrence was one of those women who are never swayed by any passion stronger than worldly ambition, never burned by any fires other than those of jealousy or anger. Her meager nature was truly depicted in her meager face.

Miss Lawrence turned from the window and trailed her long silken train across the rich carpet, seating herself before the open fireplace. It was an appropriate time and situation for a maiden's tender dreams; only a few hours had passed since the handsomest and most brilliant young man in that thriving Eastern town had asked her to be his wife and placed the kiss of betrothal upon her virgin lips.

Yet it was with a sense of triumph and relief, rather than with tenderness and rapture, that the young woman meditated upon the situation.

Triumph over other women who had shown a decided interest in Mr. Cheney since his arrival in the place more than eighteen months ago, and relief that the dreaded role of spinster was not to be her part in life's drama.

Miss Lawrence was twenty-six—one year older than her fiance; and she had never received a proposal of marriage or listened to a word of love in her life before. Let me transpose that phrase—she had never before received a proposal of marriage, and had never in her life listened to a word of love; for Preston had not spoken of love.

Preston Cheney was a penniless young man from the West. A self-made youth, with an unusual brain and an overwhelming ambition, he had risen from chore boy on a Western farm to printer's apprentice in a small town, thence to reporter, city editor, foreign correspondent, and after two or three years of travel gained in this manner he had come to Beryngford and bought out a struggling morning paper, which was making a mad effort to keep alive, changed its political tendencies, infused it with Western activity and filled it with cosmopolitan news, and now, after eighteen months, the young man found himself coming abreast of his two long established rivals in the editorial field.

This success was but an incentive to his overwhelming ambition for place, power and riches. He had seen just enough of life and of the world to estimate these things at double their value; and he was, beside, looking at life through the magnifying glass of youth.

The Creator intended us to gaze on worldly possessions and selfish ambitions through the small end of the lorgnette, but youth invariably inverts the glass.

Thoughts like these had more and more with each year filled the mind of Preston Cheney, until like the falling of stones and earth into a river bed, they changed the naturally direct current of his impulses into another channel.

Why not further his life purpose by an ambitious marriage?

The first time the thought entered his mind he had cast it out as something unclean and unworthy of his manhood. Marriage was a holy estate, he said to himself, a sacrament to be entered into with reverence, and sanctified by love.

He must love the woman who was to be the companion of his life, the mother of his children.

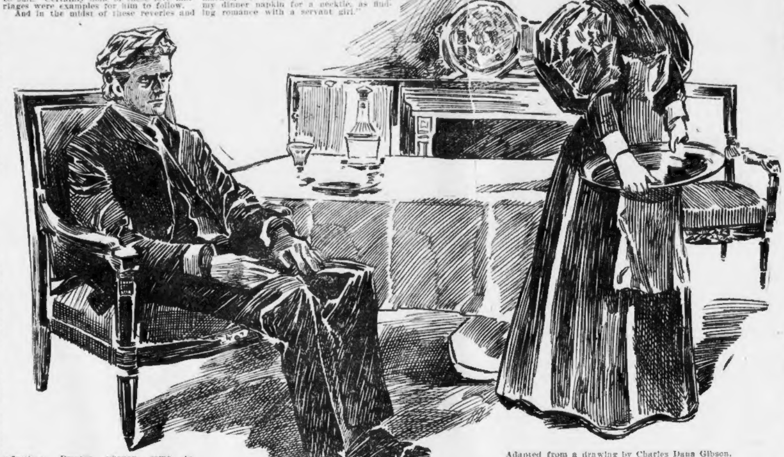
Then he looked about among his early friends who had married, as nearly all the young men of the middle classes in America do marry, for love, or what they believe to be love. There was Tom Somers—a splendid lad, full of life, hope and ambition when he married Carrie Towne, the prettiest girl in Vandalia.

Well, what was he now, after seven years? A broken spirited man, with a sickly, complaining wife and a brood of ill-clad children. Harry Walters, the most infatuated lover he had ever seen, was divorced after five years of discordant marriage.

Charlie St. Clair was flagrantly unfaithful to the girl he had pursued three years with his ardent wooings before she yielded to suit. Certainly none of these love marriages were examples for him to follow.

And in the midst of these reveries and reflections, Preston Cheney came to Beryngford, and met Sylvester Lawrence and his daughter Mabel.

He met also Berene Dumont. Had he not met the latter woman he would not have succumbed so soon at least to the temptation held out by the former, to advance his ambitious aims.



Adapted from a drawing by Charles Dana Gibson.

"He supposed Berene to be an upper servant, and yet, as he glanced at her, an unaccountable feeling of interest seized upon him."

CHAPTER II

The Baroness

"BARONESS BROWN" was a distinctive figure in Beryngford. She came to the place from foreign parts some three years before the arrival of Preston Cheney, and brought servants, carriages and horses, and established herself in a very handsome house which she rented for a term of years. Her arrival in this quiet village town was, of course, the sensation of the hour, or, rather, of the year.

She was known as Baroness Le Fevre—an American widow of a French baron. Large, voluptuous, blond, and handsome according to the popular idea of beauty, distinctly amiable, affable and very charitable, she became at once the fashion.

Invitations to her house were eagerly sought after, and her entertainments were described in column articles by the press.

This state of things continued only six months, however. Then it began to be whispered about that the "Baroness" was in arrears for her rent.

A week later society was electrified by the announcement of the marriage of Baroness Le Fevre to Mr. Brown, a wealthy widower, who owned the best shoe store in Beryngford.

Mr. Brown died at the expiration of a year. This one year had taught him more of womankind than he had learned in all his sixty and nine years before; and feeling that it is never too late to profit by learning, Mr. Brown discreetly made his will, leaving all his property, save the widow's "third," equally divided among his ten children.

Instead of offering her house for sale, she offered "Rooms to let," and turned the family mansion into a fashionable lodging house.

"The Palace" yielded the "Baroness" something like $200 a month and cost her only the wages of keeping three servants, or rather the wages of two and the keeping of three; for to Berene Dumont, her maid and personal attendant, she paid no wages.

CHAPTER III.

The Meeting

BERENE had been several months in her new home when Preston Cheney came to lodge at "The Palace."

He met her on the stairway the first morning after his arrival, as he was descending to the street door.

Bringing up a tray covered with a snowy napkin, she stepped to one side and paused, to make room for him to pass.

Preston was not one of those young men who find pastime in flirtations with nursery maids or kitchen girls. The very thought of it offended his good taste. Once in listening to the boastful tales of a modern Don Juan, who was relating his gallant adventures with a handsome waiter girl at the hotel, Preston had remarked, "I would as soon think of using my dinner napkin for a necktie, as finding romance with a servant girl."

Yet he appreciated a snowy, well-laundried napkin in its place, and he was most considerate and thoughtful in his treatment of servants.

He supposed Berene to be an upper servant of the house, and yet as he glanced at her, a strange and unaccountable feeling of interest seized upon him. The creamy pallor of her skin, colorless save for the full red lips, the dark eyes full of unutterable longing, the aristocratic poise of the head, the softly rounded figure, elegant in its simple gown and apron, all impressed him as he had never before been impressed by any woman.

CHAPTER IV

A Woman Scorned

PRESTON CHENEY walked briskly down the street after he left his fiancee, his steps directed toward the Palace. It was 7 o'clock, and he knew the Baroness would be at home.

He had determined upon heroic treatment for his own mental disease (as he regarded his peculiar sentiments toward Berene Dumont), and he had decided upon a similar course of treatment for the Baroness.

He would confide his engagement to her at once, and thus put an end to his embarrassing position in the Palace, as well as to establish his betrothal as a fact—and to force himself to so regard it. It was strange reasoning for a young man in the very first hour of his new role of bridegroom-elect, but this particular groom-elect had deliberately placed himself in a peculiar position, and his reasoning was not, of course, that of an ardent and happy lover.

Already he was galled by his new fetters; already he was feeling a sense of repulsion toward the woman he had asked to be his wife; and because of these feelings he was more eager to nail himself hand and foot to the cross he had builded.

He was obliged to wait some time before the Baroness came into the reception room; and when she came he observed that she had made an elaborate toilet in his honor. Her waist was drawn in to an hourglass taper. Tiny feet, encased in pretty slippers peeping from beneath her silken skirts, looked oddly out of proportion with the rest of her generous personality, and reminded Preston of the grotesque cuts in the humorous weeklies, where well-known politicians were represented with large heads and small extremities. Artistic by nature, and with an eye to form, he had never admired the Baroness's type of beauty, which was the theme of admiration for nearly every other man in Beryngford. Her face, with its infantine coloring, its large, innocent azure eyes, and its short retrousse features, he conceded to be captivatingly pretty, however, and it seemed unusually so this evening. Perhaps because he had so recently looked upon the sharp, sallow face of his fiancee.

Preston frequently came to his room about this hour, after having dined and before going to the office for his final duties, but he seldom saw the Baroness on these occasions, unless through her own design.

"You were surprised to receive my message, no doubt, saying I wished to see you," he began. "But I have something I feel I ought to tell you, as it may make a change in my habits, and will, of course, eventually take me away from these pleasant associations." He paused for a second, and the Baroness, who had seated herself on the divan at his side, leaned forward and looked inquiringly in his face.

"You are going away?" she asked, with a tremor in her voice. "Is it not very sudden?"

"No, I am not going away," he replied, "not from Beryngford—but I shall doubtless leave your house ere many months. I am engaged to be married to Miss Mabel Lawrence. You are the first person to whom I have imparted the news, but you have been so kind, and I feel that you ought to know it in time to secure a desirable tenant for my room."

Again there was a pause. The rosy face of the Baroness had grown quite pale, and an unpleasant expression had settled about the corners of her small mouth. She waved a feather fan to and fro languidly. Then she gave a slight laugh and said:

"Well, I must confess that I am surprised. Miss Lawrence is the last woman in the world whom I would have imagined you to select as a wife. Yet I congratulate you on your good sense. You are very ambitious, and you can rise to great distinction if you have the right influence to aid you. Judge Lawrence, with his wealth and position, is of all men the one who can advance your interests, and what more natural than that he should advance the interests of his son-in-law? You are a very wise youth and I again congratulate you. No romantic folly will ever ruin your life."

There was irony and ridicule in her voice and face, and the young man felt his cheek tingle with anger and humiliation. The Baroness had read him like an open book—as every one else doubtless would do. It was bitterly galling to his pride, but there was nothing to do, save to keep a bold front, and carry out his role with as much dignity as possible.

He rose, spoke a few formal words of thanks to the Baroness for her kindness to him, and bowed himself from her presence, carrying with him down the street the memory of her mocking eyes.

As he entered his private office, he was amazed to see Berene Dumont sitting in his chair fast asleep, her head framed by her folded arms, which rested on his desk. Against the dark maroon of her sleeve her classic face was outlined like a marble statuette. Her long lashes swept her cheek, and in the attitude in which she sat her graceful, perfectly proportioned figure displayed each beautiful curve to the best advantage.

Yearning Love

As the young editor looked upon the girl before him, a passion or yearning love took possession of him. A wild desire to seize her in his arms and cover her pale face with kisses made his heart throb to suffocation, and brought cold beads to his brow; and just as these feelings gained an almost uncontrollable dominion over his reason, will and judgment, the girl awoke and started to her feet in confusion.

"Oh, Mr. Cheney, forgive me!" she cried, looking more beautiful than ever with the flush which overspread her face. "I came in to ask about a word in your editorial which I could not decipher. I waited for you, as I felt sure you would be in shortly—and I was so tired I sat down for just a second to rest—and that is all I knew about it. You must forgive me, sir!—I did not mean to intrude."

Her confusion, her appealing eyes, her magnetic voice were all fuel to the fire raging in the young man's heart. Now that she was forever lost to him through his own deliberate action, she seemed tenfold more dear and to be desired. Brain, soul and body all seemed to crave her; he took a step forward, and drew in a quick breath as if to speak, and then a sudden sense of his own danger and an overwhelming disgust for his weakness swept over him, and the intense passion the girl had aroused in his heart changed to unreasonable anger.

"Miss Dumont," he said, coldly, "I think we will have to dispense with your services after to-night. Your duties are evidently too hard for you. You can leave the office at any time you wish. Good night."

The girl shrank as if he had struck her, looked up at him with wide, wondering eyes, waited for a moment as if expecting to be recalled, then, as Mr. Cheney wheeled his chair about and turned his back upon her, she suddenly sped away without a word.

She left the office a few moments later; but it was not until after 11 o'clock that she dragged herself up two flights of stairs toward her room on the attic floor at the Palace. She had been walking the streets like a mad creature all that intervening time, trying to still the agonizing pain in her heart. Preston Cheney had long been her ideal of all that was noble, grand and good; she worshiped him as devout pagans worshiped their sacred idols.

It was only now that he had treated her with such rough brutality, and discharged her from his employ for so slight a cause, that the knowledge burst upon her tortured heart of all he was to her.

Remorse

A little less than half an hour afterward Preston Cheney unlocked the street door and came in for the night. He had done double his usual amount of work and had finished his duties earlier than usual. To avoid thinking after he sent Berene away, he had turned to his desk and plunged into his labor with feverish intensity. He wrote a particularly savage editorial on the matter of over-immigration, and his leaders on political questions of the day were all tinctured with a bitterness and sarcasm quite new to his pen. At midnight that pen dropped from his nerveless hand and he made his way toward the Palace in a most unenviable state of mind and body.

Yet he believed he had done the right thing both in engaging himself to Miss Lawrence and in discharging Berene. Her constant presence about the office was of all things the most undesirable in his new position.

"But I might have done it in a decent manner if I had not lost all control of myself," he said as he walked home. "It was brutal the way I spoke to her; poor child, she looked as if I had beat her with a bludgeon. Well, it is just as well perhaps that I gave her good reason to despise me."

Since Berene had gone into the young man's office as an employe her good taste and another reason had caused her to avoid him as much as possible in the house. He seldom saw more than a passing glimpse of her in the halls, and frequently whole days elapsed that he met her only in the office. The young man never suspected that this fact was due in great part to the suggestion of jealousy in the manner of the Baroness toward the young girl even after he had shown so much interest in her welfare. Sensitive to the mental atmosphere about her, as a wind harp to the highest breeze, Berene felt this unexpressed sentiment in the breast of her "benefactress" and strove to avoid anything which could aggravate it.

With a lagging step and a listless air, Preston made his way up the first of two flights of stairs which intervened between the street door and his room. The first floor was in darkness; but in the upper hall a dim light was always left burning until his return. As he reached the landing, he was startled to see a woman's form lying at the foot of the attic stairs, but a few feet from the door of his room. Stooping down, he uttered a sudden exclamation of pained surprise, for it was upon the pallid, unconscious face of Berene Dumont that his eyes fell. He lifted the lithe figure in his sinewy arms, and with light, rapid steps bore her up the stairs and in through the open door of her room.

"If she is dead, I am her murderer," he thought. But at that moment she opened her eyes and looked full into his, with a gaze which made his impetuous, uncontrolled heart forget that anyone or anything existed on earth but this girl and his love for her.

TO BE CONTINUED IN TO-MORROW'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

THE TURN OF THE BALANCE

CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued

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HE paid the penalty, just as all those in her narrow little world paid the penalty, and kept on paying the penalty until they were bankrupts in soul and spirit.

The things they considered important and counted on to give them happiness; they were the most unhappy of all and far more desperate because they did not realize why they were unhappy. The poor were not more poor, more unhappy, more hungry or more squalid.

There was no hunger so gnawing as that infinite hunger of the soul, no poverty so squalid as the poverty of mere possession.

And there were crimes that printed statutes did not define, and laws that were not accidents, but harmoniously acting and reacting in the moral world, revisited this cruelty, this savagery, this brutality with increasing force upon those who had inflicted it on others.

And as she thought of all the evil deeds of that host of mankind known as criminals, and of that other host that punished them, she saw that both crime and punishment emanated from the same ignorant spirit of cruelty and fear.

Eades' Fiancee

Would they ever learn of the great equity and tolerance, the simple love in nature? They had but to look at the falling rain, or at the sun when it shone again, to read the simple and sufficient lesson. No, she would not disown these people, any of them.

She must live among them, she must feast or starve, laugh or cry, despair or triumph with them; she must bear their burdens or lay her own upon them, and so he brought close to them in the great bond of human sympathy and love, for only by love, she saw, shall the world be redeemed.

Meanwhile everything went on as before. The peculiar spiritual experience through which Elizabeth was passing she kept largely to herself.

She could not discuss it with any one; somehow, she would have found it impossible, because she realized that all those about her, except, perhaps, Marriott, would consider it all ridiculous and look at her in a queer, disconcerting way.

She saw few persons outside of her own family; people spoke of her as having settled down, and began to forget her. But she saw much of Marriott; their old friendly relations, resumed at the time the trouble of Gusta and Archie and Dick had brought them together, had grown more intimate.

Of Eades she saw nothing at all, and perhaps both she and Marriott were conscious of a certain restraint with respect to him; his name was never mentioned between them. But at last an event occurred that broke even this restraint.

It was announced that Eades was to be married. He was to marry an Eastern girl who had visited in the city the Winter before and now had come back again. She had been the object of much social attention, partly because she was considered beautiful, but more, perhaps, because she was in her own right very wealthy.

She had, in truth, a pretty though vain and selfish little face; she dressed exquisitely, and she had magnificent auburn—that is, red—hair. People were divided as to what color it really was, though all spoke of it as "artistic."

And now it was announced that she had been won by John Eades; the wedding was to occur in the Autumn.

The news had interested Marriott, of course, and he could not keep from imparting it to Elizabeth; indeed, he could not avoid a certain tone of triumph when he told her.

He had seen Eades that very morning in the court house; he seemed to Marriott to have grown heavier, which may have been the effect of a new coat he wore, or of the prosperousness and success that were surely coming to him. He was one of those men whom the whole community would admire; he would always do the thing appropriate to the occasion; it would, somehow, be considered in bad form to criticise him.

The newspapers had the habit of praising him; he was popular—precisely that, for while he had few friends and no intimates, everybody in the city approved him. He was just then being mentioned for Congress, and even for the governorship.

Change in Eades

Yes, thought Marriott, Eades is a man plainly marked for success; everything will come his way. Eades had stopped long enough—and just long enough—to take Marriott's hand, to smile, to ask him the proper questions, to tell him he was looking well, and then he had hastened away. Marriott had felt a new quality in Eades's manner, but he could not isolate or specify it.

Was Eades changing? He was changing physically, to be sure, he was growing stouter, but he was at the age for that; the youthful lines were being erased from his figure, just as the lines of maturity were being drawn in his face. Marriott thought it over, a question in his mind. Was success spoiling Eades?

But when Marriott told Elizabeth the news she did not appear to be surprised; she did not even appear to be interested.

The Summer had come early that year; within a week it had burst upon them suddenly. The night was so warm that they had gone out on the veranda.

Marriott watched Elizabeth narrowly there in the soft darkness to note the effect. But apparently there was no effect. She sat quite still and said nothing. The noise of the city had died away into a harmony, and the air throbbed with the shrill, tiny sounds of hidden infinitesimal life.

There came to them the fragrance of lilacs, just blooming in the big yard of the Wards, and the fragrance of the lilacs brought to them memories. To Marriott the fragrance brought memories of that night at Hazel Ford's wedding; he thought of it a long time, wondering.

After a while they left the veranda and strolled into the yard under the trees.

"Do you know," said Marriott, "I thought you would be surprised to hear of John Eades's engagement."

"Why?" she asked.

"Well, I don't know; no one had noticed that he was paying her any attention"—Suddenly he became embarrassed. He was still thinking of the evening at Hazel Ford's wedding, and he was wondering if Elizabeth was thinking of it, too, and this confused him.

"Oh," Elizabeth said, as if she had not noticed his hesitation, "I'm very glad—it's an appropriate match."

Thoughts!

Then she was silent; she seemed to be thinking; and Mariott wondered what significance there was in the remark she had just made; did it have a tribute for Eades or for the girl, or exactly the reverse?

"I was thinking," she began, as if in answer to his thought, and then suddenly she stopped and gave a little laugh. "Gordon," she went on, "can't you see them? Can't you see just what a life they will live—how correct, and proper, and successful—and empty, and hollow, and deadly it will be—going on year after year, year after year? Can't you see them with their conception of life, or, rather, their lack of conception of it?"

She had begun her sentence with a laugh, but she ended it in deep seriousness. And for some reason they stopped where they were; and suddenly they knew that at last the moment had come.

Just why they knew this they could not have told, either of them, but they knew that the moment had come, the moment toward which they had been moving for a long time. They felt it, that was all. And neither was surprised. Words, indeed, were unnecessary.

They had been talking, for the first time in months, of Eades, yet neither was thinking at all of the life Eades and his fashionable wife would lead, nor caring in the least about it.

Marriott knew that in another instant he would tell Elizabeth what long had been in his heart, what he should have told her months ago, what he had come there that very night to tell her; he knew that everything he had said that night had been intended, in some way, to lead up to it; he was certain of it, and he thought quite calmly, and yet when he spoke and heard his own voice, its tone, though low, showed excitement; and he heard himself saying:

At Last to Live

"I am thinking—do you know of what? Well, of that night——"

And then, suddenly, he took her hands and poured out the unnecessary words.

"Elizabeth, do you know—I've always felt—well, that little incident that night at Hazel Ford's wedding; do you remember? I was so stupid, so bungling, so inept. I thought that Eades—that there was—something; I thought so for a long time. I wish I could explain—it was only because—I loved you!"

He could see her eyes glow in the darkness; he heard her catch her breath, and then he took her in his arms.

"Oh, Elizabeth, dearest, how I loved you! I had loved you for a long, long time, but that night for the first time I fully realized, and I thought then, in that moment, that I was too late, that there never had been——"

He drew her close to him and bent his head and kissed her lips, her eyes, her hair.

"Oh, Gordon!" she whispered, lifting her face from his shoulder. "How very blind you were that night!"

Long after Marriott had gone, Elizabeth sat by her window and looked out into the night; above the trees the stars glowed in a purple sky. She was too happy for sleep, too happy for words. She sat there and dreamed of this love that had come to her, and tears filled her eyes.

Because of this love, this love of Gordon Marriott, this love of all things, she need ask no more questions for a while.

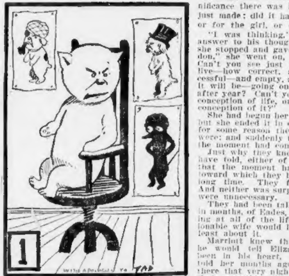
Love, that was the great law of life, would one day, in the end, explain and make all things clear. Not to her, necessarily, but to some one, to humanity, when, perhaps, through long ages of joy and sorrow, of conflict and sin, and in hope and faith, it had purified and perfected itself.

And now by this love and by the new light within her, at last she was to live, to enter into life—life like that which had awakened in the world this brooding tropical night, with its soft glowing stars, its moist air, laden with the odor of lilacs and of the first blossoms of the fruit trees, and with the smell of the warm, rich, fecund earth.

THE END.

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE

Things on a Ship



What Part of a Ship Is This?

ANSWER: ....

ONE of these puzzle pictures is published daily in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Twenty dollars in prizes will be given weekly for the best answers.

The $20 in prizes will be divided as follows:

First prize	$10
Second prize	5
Five prizes of $1 each	5
Total	$20

Cut out the puzzle picture each day, write your answer on each, and mail the complete set of seven to the Puzzle Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, with your best suggestion as to what you would like to see in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Where lists are equally correct the prizes will be given to those making the best suggestions.

The list of prize-winners of last week's contest, together with the final picture in this week's series, will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

HINTS FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS

THE Windsor and four-in-hand ties continue to be in favor. They are very simple to make and give a very pretty finishing touch to shirt waists. The tie is made to correspond in color with the belt and skirt.

The enormous sleeves which have been so popular for the past few years are gradually growing smaller and less elaborate. In fact, the newest styles show the simple narrow sleeve.

An attractive way to trim a dark blue serge suit is with blue velvet a tint darker for the collar, cuffs and pipings. Braid in black or self-color may be used to outline the bands of velvet.

When you buy veiling by the yard and have two raveled ends to hem, make two or three tucks above the hem. First baste them down, then work French knots with chenille about two inches apart. When these are all worked press the hem and tucks, draw the basting thread out, and you will have the best possible looking ends to your veil.

Beautiful kilted skirts are made of plain material. They are charming when worn with plain cutaway, rather short coats in cloth, with a little bit of the plaid introduced in the revers and waistcoat as a piping.

Wide and heavy, as well as tain, braids are to be used for binding the coats of tailored costumes, as well as for trimming the coats.

For the woman who makes her own neckwear the following fashion note from Paris will be suggestive: The smart girl now wears a wide ribbon bow pinned to the corners of her collar instead of the little rosettes that have been worn. They are pinned on by means of a riding-crop or whip pin or a jewel-decorated feather measuring from five to six inches in length.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS

IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

E. R. KNIGHTS HAVE REDUCED from $6.50 and $7.50 to $4.95 a lot of fancy evening silk and net waists; also some tailored flannels in plaids and stripes.

SHEPARD NORWELL COMPANY WILL have a bargain to-morrow in mercerized waistings, worth 20 cents a yard, for 12½ cents. They come in striped effects in four different designs.

AT F. P. O'CONNOR'S YOU WILL find a lot of very smart French flannel tailored waists reduced from $3.50 to $2.95. They come in blue, brown and black stripes and plain colors and are great bargains at the reduced price.

J. G. SMALL & CO. HAVE A BARgain in misses' and ladies' all-wool sweaters in white and red which will be sold at 98 cents each. These sweaters formerly sold as high as $4.98.

AT BAILEY'S RUBBER STORE, ON Boylston street, twelve misses' rain coats, in box style, have been marked down from $7.50 to $2 each.

O'CALLAGHAN'S CLOAK AND SUIT Co. offer a very large mink shawl scarf, made from natural Eastern mink skins, trimmed with mink tails and lined with guaranteed satin, for $29.75. It is a regular $45 scarf.

MacDONNELL'S WILL SELL AT THEIR Tremont Temple store all day Tuesday white chiffon neck ruching in two pretty styles at the extremely low price of 10 cents a yard. Not over five yards will be sold to one customer. This ruching has to be seen to be appreciated.

HENRY SIEGEL CO. WILL OFFER IN the kitchen furnishing department individual teapots of solid copper with silver plated lining and silver plated outside for 50 cents each, reduced from $1.50. There are only about fifty in the lot.

R. H. WHITE CO. WILL SELL IN the white goods department on the first floor regular 50 and 75 cent white embroidered Swiss muslin at 19 cents a yard. There is a splendid assortment of patterns in dots, figures, etc.

STARR'S OFFER A LOT OF SAMPLE suits in silk voile and broadcloths, the original prices of which ranged from $15 to $25, for $7.50 each.

CHASE FASHION CO. WILL HAVE A clearance of odds and ends of their regular stock of lingerie waists, trimmed with Venice medallions, Val. lace and hand embroidery. They are worth $2.98 and $3.25, but to-morrow they will be put in one lot and sell for $1.98 each.

JAMES A. HOUSTON CO. WILL HAVE an extraordinary sale of fine wash waists, which they have just purchased far below their previous values. The assortment is large and they will be divided into different lots selling for $1, $1.25, $1.50 and $2 each.

AT VORENBERG'S YOU CAN GET IMported shadow box pictures, 9½ by 10 inches, for $1.49, reduced from $3 for one day. There is a good variety of subjects copied from famous pictures.

Recipes for Banishing 'the Blues'

FIND something to do.

* * *

Work at it with all your might.

* * *

Go to see some one who is sick and needy.

* * *

Try to do some service for some one.

* * *

The cure is to resolutely get your mind off of yourself.

* * *

You will be surprised to find how thought for others will scatter your doldrums.

* * *

Remember, too, how your doleful face must depress all who see you.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 210 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

COCOANUT GINGERBREAD

Put in a mixing bowl one cup of molasses and half a cup of boiling water. Into this sift two and one-quarter cups of flour, a dash of salt, one and one-half teaspoons of ginger, and one teaspoon of soda. Beat well, then add a quarter of a cup of melted butter and beat again till smooth. The frosting is made of powdered sugar, wet with cream, and flavored with vanilla. Sprinkle it while still moist with cocoanut. Bake in two layers. MRS. J. E. HILL.
No. 60 North Main street, Penacook N. H.

NUT CAKE

One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of cream tartar, two cups of flour, one cup of raisins, one cup of chopped nuts.
MISS E. M. STOKES.
No. 164 Elm street, Amesbury.

MOUNTAIN DEW PUDDING

Three crackers rolled, one pint of sweet milk, yolks of two eggs and a small piece of butter. Bake one-half hour. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add one cup of sugar, pour it over the pudding and let it brown.
MRS. HARTWELL BALDWIN.
R. F. D., Spencer.

MOCK NUT WAFERS

Take two cups raw rolled oats, half teaspoon of baking powder, one cup sugar, one egg and one teaspoon vanilla extract; beat egg and sugar to a foam; in another bowl stir baking powder well into the oatmeal, then mix contents of both bowls, then add vanilla. Mixture should be fairly stiff. Butter large biscuit tins and drop mixture by spoonfuls about two inches apart to allow for spreading. Bake seven minutes until brown. When done they must be removed quickly. Grated cocoanut or half walnut should be placed on each wafer just before taking pan from oven. They are delicious.
M. G. BLANCHARD.
No. 105 Moore street, Lowell.

SNOW PUDDING

Into one pint of boiling water stir four tablespoons of cornstarch previously dissolved in a little cold water. Let it come to a boil, then stir in whites of two eggs, beaten stiff, a large half cup sugar, salt and flavor to taste. A dainty dish is made by putting first a layer of snow, then one of sliced or sifted bananas. For sauce make a soft custard of the yolks of the two eggs, one or two whole ones, one pint milk, one-half cup sugar, salt, and flavor.
MRS. HENRY SMITH.
Eastern avenue, South Framingham.

Red Nose and Red Veins

The Cause and Cure of These Humiliating Facial Troubles.

THESE afflictions are not always an indication of drink. Digestive troubles will cause a red nose more quickly than alcohol. The Woodbury specialists examine every case thoroughly and administer treatment to remove the cause. The redness then quickly disappears. In the most severe cases when the nose and face are filled with small red veins the Woodbury treatment is used with unfailing success. This work is all done under the personal direction of specialists who have made this trouble a particular study.

THE John H. Dermatological WOODBURY INSTITUTE
Dept. H, 58 Winter Street
Boston.

FATE OF GIRL SHOT BY SUITOR STILL IN DOUBT

Pretty Mary McFadden at the Hospital Weeps Over Dress Ruined by Bullet.

COURT HOLDS ASSAILANT

In the Massachusetts General Hospital, where as yet the surgeons cannot tell whether she will live, eighteen-year-old Mary McFadden, victim of the mad jealousy of young Frederick Sullivan at Wakefield last night, thinks only of the new dress that was ruined when the shots were fired at her and the barn dance which she realizes she can't attend.

The new dress over which her mother and her sister had labored with pride, was worn on Sunday for the first time. Mary was very proud of it. When she stood with her friends on the street corner talking about what they would do at the dance, she was shot twice by young Sullivan. The revolver held close to her body set the dress afire.

On the operating table in the hospital while her mother stood beside her weeping because the doctors couldn't tell her whether her child would live or would die, Mary cried softly herself, more from pain of the heart than pain of the body.

"Oh, my new dress—I can't go to the barn dance now—I can't go to the banquet. O dear, O dear!"

Bulletin from Hospital.

This bulletin came from the hospital to-day:

Miss McFadden is in a comatose state. Her name has not yet been placed on the dangerous list. The exact nature of her injuries will be determined later in the day."

One shot struck the girl in the side. The other penetrated the shoulder and this bullet has not yet been found.

Frederick J. Sullivan, his head covered with bandages where he fired a shot in an effort to end his own life, appeared in the Malden Police Court to-day. He pleaded "guilty" when his name was called, but Judge Bruce ordered the plea changed. Sullivan was charged with assault with intent to kill and Chief of Police Brockbank of Wakefield asked that there be no hearing until the nature of the girl's injuries could be made known.

Judge Bruce ordered that Sullivan be held without bail for the Superior Court.

The young man's aged father was in court, and asked that his son be admitted to bail. Judge Bruce said that in that case he would have to make it so large that it would be practically impossible for the father to obtain it.

Removed to Cambridge.

Sullivan was dressed in what appeared to be his working clothes. He was clean shaven, and appeared to take but little interest in the proceedings. He was removed to Cambridge jail after the hearing.

Almost prostrated with grief, Mrs. Mary McFadden, the girl's mother, is at the hospital bedside to-day. She was there last night, returned home and went back early to-day.

At the Wakefield home the mother said:

"Mary never cared anything about Sullivan, but he bothered her to death. Why, he even used to go to church where she sang and sit and look at her with a crazed look on his face till she was so nervous she could scarcely sing at all.

"Last night Mary wiped up the supper dishes for me. Then she gave me some chocolate drops she had and said: 'I'm going down to Mary Sliney's, mamma. I'll be home by 9 o'clock.'

"We have complained to the police about Sullivan ever since the last time he attacked Mary. It seems as though the police might have watched him and prevented this awful crime.

"The poor child had been looking forward to attending a barn dance in the Town Hall on Friday night, also to a banquet at the church next week. She had a new dress made, a pretty brown one, to wear to these gatherings. She wore that dress out last night.

In Dread of Sullivan.

Mrs. Thomas Wall, sister of Mary McFadden, says that the girl was always in dread of Sullivan ever since the first time he attacked her. Mrs. Wall says:

"Mary was always very much afraid of Sullivan ever since that time he attacked her. Whenever she left the house, even to go just to Melrose for her music lesson, she was fearful lest he pounce on her. She had often asked me, when she started out to go by his house, to walk down with her because she feared him.

"I think Sullivan was enraged because he saw her with another young man. They passed him down town on Main street last night and he must have run around by a roundabout way to head them off at Trumbull street."

Mary Sliney, the wounded girl's chum, who was with her at the time of the shooting, is prostrated to-day and unable to go to her usual work.

Before daylight to-day the police were searching the swamp by the railroad track, trying to find the revolver with which the shooting was done.

Jeremiah Sullivan, father of Frederick, says:

"Fred was at home last night for supper as usual. He started out after supper. He did not act strangely in any way and I had no suspicion this awful thing would happen."

LOVE QUARREL ENDS IN DOUBLE SHOOTING; YOUNG COUPLE DEAD

The little town of Abington is in mourning to-day and shocked at the dreadful tragedy that cost the lives of two of the most popular young people in the flourishing little shoe centre.

The victims are Edith Mildred Ashley and Samuel T. Stetson, Jr.

It is a story of love on the young man's part; rejected by the girl of his choice. He shot her and then himself. Stetson died immediately and the girl later in Brockton Hospital.

VETERAN KILLED BY FALL UNDER MOTOR

TOGUS, Me., Dec. 30.—Just as a swiftly moving electric car was about to pass him, John O'Brien, aged forty-five, a veteran of the Spanish War and an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, stubbed his toe and fell across the tracks, being instantly killed.

TO HOLDERS OF

CONSOLIDATED STEAMSHIP LINES

4% COLLATERAL TRUST BONDS

Notice is hereby given that, in view of the probable default in payment on the interest coupons due January 1st, 1908, on the above mentioned bonds, the undersigned, representing a large amount of the said bonds, have organized as a committee for the protection of the interests of the bondholders. The committee has prepared an agreement of deposit, which has been filed with the depositaries therein named, the **Equitable Trust Company of New York**, 15 Nassau street, New York city, and **Old Colony Trust Company**, Boston, Massachusetts. Holders of said bonds are invited to deposit their bonds with either of the depositaries above named, who will issue negotiable receipts or certificates of deposit therefor. The agreement of deposit provides that any depositor not assenting to any plan of reorganization adopted by the committee shall have the right, without expense, to withdraw his bonds. Copies of the agreement of deposit may be obtained upon application to either of the depositaries.

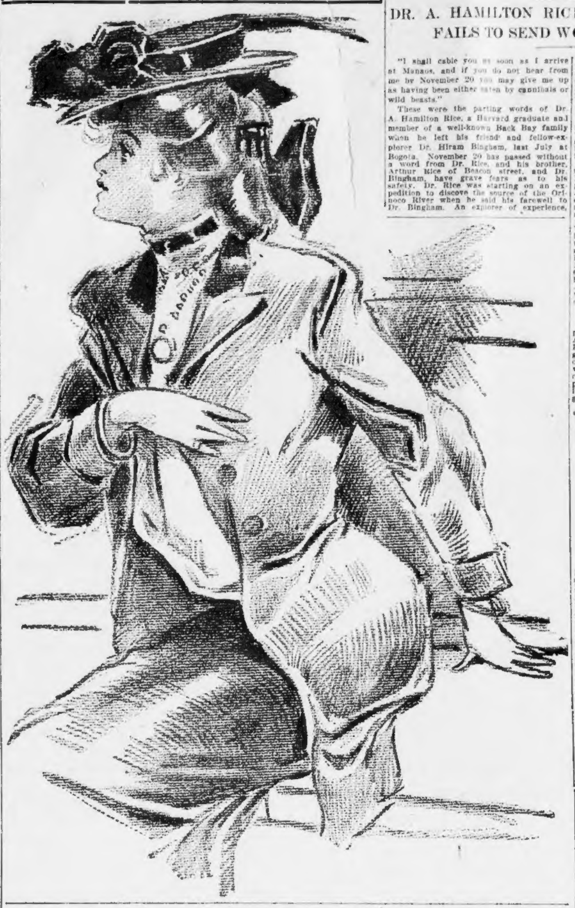
O'BRIEN, BOARDMAN & PLATT, and JOHN QUINN, Counsel.

ALVIN W. KRECH, Chairman.
HON. WM. T. COBB.
HENRY HORNBLOWER.
GALEN L. STONE.
WM. H. GRANBERY.
Committee.

Dated New York, December 30th, 1907.

Shot by Jilted Suitor; May Die.

Mary McFadden, from a sketch in court by Artist Moynahan during a recent hearing at which Miss McFadden was a witness against F. J. Sullivan, who shot her brother in a scuffle.



THINK HUB EXPLORER IS CANNIBALS' VICTIM

DR. A. HAMILTON RICE IN AMAZON WILDS FAILS TO SEND WORD TO FRIENDS.

"I shall cable you as soon as I arrive at Manaos, and if you do not hear from me by November 20 you may give me up as having been either eaten by cannibals or wild beasts."

These were the parting words of Dr. A. Hamilton Rice, a Harvard graduate and member of a well-known Back Bay family when he left his friend and fellow-explorer Dr. Hiram Bingham, last July at Bogota. November 20 has passed without a word from Dr. Rice, and his brother, Arthur Rice of Beacon street, and Dr. Bingham, have grave fears as to his safety. Dr. Rice was starting on an expedition to discover the source of the Orinoco River when he said his farewell to Dr. Bingham. An explorer of experience, this was the most hazardous journey Dr. Rice had ever attempted. He realized the dangers he faced, and it was while discussing the possibility of never returning home that he gave his parting message to Dr. Bingham.

Last Message Christmas.

The last written message ever received from Dr. Rice was on last Christmas day, when he wrote his brother describing some of the difficulties of his journey, but expressing no fear as to the safe ending of his venture.

It was the last day of November, 1906, that Dr. Rice, with Dr. Bingham, left Boston. Dr. Rice was at the head of a party of six who were to explore South America in an effort to locate the source of the great Orinoco, buried in Indian mythology. Dr. Bingham was to study ancient manuscripts in Bogota and to make a survey of the battlefields of Venezuela. The following June Dr. Bingham returned to Boston. He had had a terrible journey through trackless wildernesses and almost impassible swamps. Dr. Rice left Bogota for the interior on July 17 and nothing was heard from him until Christmas day. Now he is supposed to be hidden somewhere in the jungles of the Amazon, surrounded by cannibals and wild beasts, or struggling back toward civilization.

Explored Arctic Regions.

Dr. Rice won his reputation as an explorer by a trip in 1901 from Quito to the Amazon River by way of the Napo River. He was elected a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of England and a member of the Societe de Geographie of Paris. He was graduated from Harvard with the class of 1898 after quite a career of exploration in out of the way places, which included an expedition into the Polar regions.

TRY LIAR TEST ON INVENTOR, SAYS HYSLOP

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—Dr. James H. Hyslop of the Society for Psychical Research is out with a rhetorical club for Professor Hugo Munsterberg of Harvard University, who has an invention for detecting liars.

The Harvard man recently said, in effect, that the test applied by the psychical folks for identifying parted spirits was all "tubby-tosh." Dr. Hyslop answers that one way to meet that assertion is to apply Dr. Munsterberg's method to himself, "and if that proves unnecessary it will be for the reason that his animadversions tell their own story."

The exchange of compliments by the noted psychologists is the outcome of a report in the psychological society's journal of spirit communications from the late Dr. Richard Hodgson, through Mrs. Leonora E. Piper, the Boston medium. Professor Munsterberg said everything in the Hodgson communications was characteristic of Mrs. Piper. Dr. Hyslop will say in the next issue of the Journal of Psychical Research:

"How does Professor Munsterberg know this? He does not know Mrs. Piper. He has never had a sitting. He has not spent any time in her life and the study of her ideas, language and manners. He knew as little concerning Dr. Hodgson. But of Mrs. Piper he knows about as much, especially regarding idioms, as the average man knows about the language of worms."

Professor Munsterberg revolted at the pettiness of the incidents by which talkative spooks are made to prove their identity. Dr. Hyslop retorts that only by trivial facts are spirits able to make themselves known. Having anticipated the Harvard professor's "unscientific" objections, Dr. Hyslop says he is able to answer them with a report of experiments made with the living.

The living persons, he points out, were Columbia University professors and students. A telegraph line was set up between two of the university buildings. First the professors were asked to send a message to him that would prove their identity.

"I am very thirsty," was one message, and it left no doubt however, Professor Hyslop says, as to which of the professors sent it.

"I am hard up, lend me $10," were the next words that came over the wire, and everybody who heard was certain of the name of the sender.

Dr. Hyslop says that if Professor Munsterberg will read the results he will see that living men, professors and students, in full possession of their faculties, choose as trivial incidents for proving their identity as do spirits.

Countess of Warwick Coming to America to Give Lectures

COUNTESS OF WARWICK

LONDON, Dec. 30.—In order that she may own and edit a newspaper of her own, the Countess of Warwick announced to-day that she would make a lecture tour of America next year, she says:

"The proceeds of this tour, as well as the earnings from the sale of my memoirs, I am devoting to realizing my life's ambition to become the untrammelled proprietor of a daily journal."

The Countess has been assured by her prospective manager that the American lectures will net her enormous amounts. She will start for the United States early in 1908. Whether she intends to found a newspaper or purchase one of the great English journals already extant she declines to say.

To Lecture on Socialism.

The Countess will undoubtedly lecture on Socialism and other reforms to which she is devoted. She had become famous as one of the most beautiful women in England and a brilliant social leader before she startled the world by becoming a passionate advocate of Socialism. She has lectured with a fire and eloquence which thrilled her listeners to workingmen's audiences, against the caste to which she belongs herself and in favor of the uplifting of the humble and the poor.

She is a widely known philanthropist. She is a poor law guardian, founder of a hotel in Reading in connection with a college for training daughters of professional men in rural avocations, founder of a science and technical school for boys and girls in Essex, where she resides; founder of a home for cripples in Warwick, president of the Essex Needlework Guild, and at both Warwick Castle and Easton Lodge has a complete organization for the care of the poor and the sick.

An Expert Gardener.

She is an expert gardener, an accomplished horsewoman, a hunter of note and a reader of wide knowledge.

Lady Warwick is known to have been heavily interested with the late Cecil Rhodes in the development of Africa, and is supposed to be interested in their joint concessions in the Congo from the King of Belgium. Her husband's name is Francis Richard Charles Guy Greville, Earl of Warwick and Earl Brooke. The Countess is mistress of Warwick Castle in Warwickshire, Easton Lodge in Essex and Warwick house in London.

The socialistic tendencies of the lovely Countess have not banished her from society, the King having publicly congratulated her on her earnestness and sincerity. She is the daughter of the late Hon. Charles H. Maynard, son of the third and last Viscount Maynard. Her sister, Lady Algernon Gordon-Lennox, who has the reputation of being the best gowned English woman, has been many times in this country. Lady Warwick's half-sister is the Duchess of Sutherland, and her half-brother is Lord Rosslyn, who was once an actor in New York.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

The State executive board of the Barbers' Union has decided that the interests of the bill calling for the State licensing of barbers be left to the Legislative committee of the State branch of the American Federation of Labor. The barbers Legislative committee and officers will act with the State branch and an effort will be made to have the bill enacted this year. The Legislattive committee of the Barbers' Union is composed of State President William M. Holden of South Framingham, Vice President J. C. Donovan and Secretary Oscar A. Gabriel of Fitchburg, Treasurer Morris Neville of Lowell and Charles E. O'Donnell of Boston.

LABOR NOTES.

Carpenters' District Council will hold an important meeting Thursday night at its headquarters, No. 30 Hanover street.

The officers and committees of Longshoremen Provident Union will make their annual reports at the next meeting of the union.

Carpenters No. 441 and No. 1,653 of Cambridge will hold a joint meeting in Cambridge Lower Hall, No. 631 Massachusetts avenue, Wednesday night, to elect a joint business agent for six months.

James P. Timilty, president of the Boston Joint Council of City Men's Unions, will be tendered a banquet by the council January 18, in honor of his election as an Alderman of Boston. The council will also send a floral piece to Alderman Timilty on inauguration day when he assumes office.

The council approved the action of the National Federation of State, City and Town Employes' Unions in asking for a national charter from American Federation of Labor.

Ferry Employes No. 12,504 have elected the following officers: Edward R. Gray, president; Thomas F. Lynch, vice-president; John J. Cooper, financial secretary; James W. Croskey, recording secretary; Charles F. Stafford, treasurer; J. Herbert Sullivan, guide; Alfred N. Westberg, sergeant-at-arms; Edward R. Gray, Thomas F. Lynch, John Mahoney, William J. Ivers and William N. Norton, delegates to the joint district council of city employes' unions; Edward R. Gray, Thomas F. Lynch, Charles A. Stafford, James D. Coughlin, Frank H. McGee, Thomas H. Doyle, Chrales Hadley, William Wiss and Owen Shields, delegates to the Boston Central Labor Union.

Brass Workers No. 55 have elected the following officers: Cary Fanjoy, president; James Collins, vice-president; James E. White, recording secretary; Fred B. Hatt, financial secretary; Michael M. Carlin, treasurer; George Sweet, guardian; A. J. Griffin, B. F. Griffin and C. H. Brownell, trustees; Michael J. Carlin, James E. White, George McGrene, B. F. Griffin, C. E. Smith, Charles Parrott, William Beach, John P. White and Fred B. Hatt, delegates to the Boston Central Labor Union. New England Organizer White, who is a member of this local, was elected delegate to the New England district council convention in Holyoke, January 5.

Housesmiths and Structural Iron Workers will elect officers to-night. The Cohen-Driscoll fund will be a special order of business.

Stanton H. King will address the Industrial Insurance Workers No. 1 to-night. Mr. King is superintendent of Sailors' Haven, Charlestown. Officers will be elected.

MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

Unionizing and Label Committee of the Boston Central Labor Union in Wells Memorial Building.

Joint Executive Board of Piano, Organ and Musical Instrument Workers at No. 987 Washington street.

Carpenters No. 33 at No. 987 Washington street.

Housesmiths and Bridgemen, Derrickmen and Riggers No. 7, in room No. 7, No. 995 Washington street.

Educational night for Boston No. 12, Stationary Engineers, in Engineers Hall, No. 995 Washington street.

Bricklayers No. 3, at No. 789 Washington street.

Cap Cutters No. 38, at No. 724 Washington street.

Carpenters No. 954, Hebrew, at No. 85 Green street.

Carpenters No. 959, in Bartlett Hall, Mattapan.

Cloak and Suit Cutters No. 26, at No. 724 Washington street.

House and Ship Painters No. 402, in Carpenters' Hall, Decatur street, East Boston.

Marine Engineers No. 59, at No. 107 Border street, East Boston.

Steamfitters No. 22, at Building Trades Council Hall, No. 18 Kneeland street.

Tin Workers No. 372, at No. 85 Green street.

Wharf and Bridge Carpenters No. 1,393, at No. 30 Hanover street.

Paper Hangers No. 258, in Phoenix Hall, No. 724 Washington street.

Atlantic Coast and Marine Firemen, at No. 284 Commercial street.

HUB EXPLORERS OFF FOR SOUTH AMERICA

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—Dr. William J. Bartlett and John R. Bradley, Jr., of Boston, are in the party sailing from here on the steamship La Plata to explore the almost impassable country lying to the south of the Panama canal zone and extending to the Colombian border. The object of the exploration is to locate coal and mineral deposits. The party is led by Dr. Frank von Teuber, formerly official photographer of the Panama Canal Commission. The others are Denton A. Smith of Madison, Wis., and Carl von Teuber.

BULLETIN

Monday, 11 A. M.

Store Crowded In Spite of the Rain

Sale

Continues

All This Week

Exciting Contest Among the Buyers of

HENRY SIEGEL CO

to see who can make the biggest record for the week

Try them for lunch and you will have them for dinner.

Uneeda Biscuit

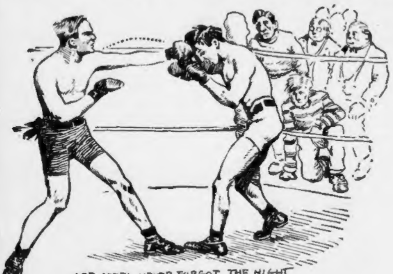
The most nutritious staple made from wheat.

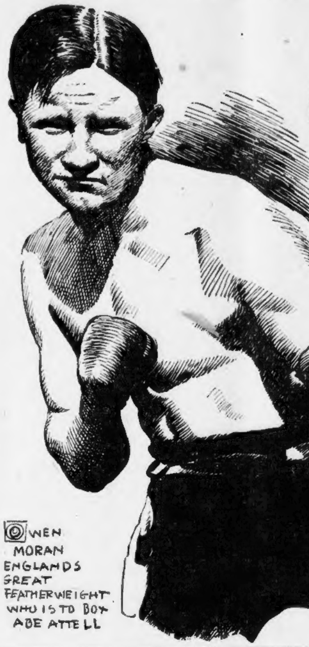
5¢ In moisture and dust proof packages.

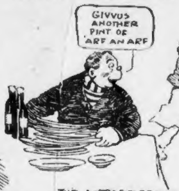
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

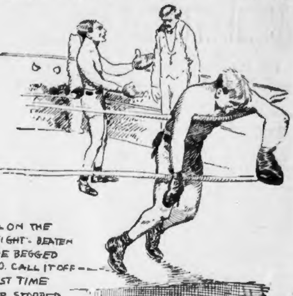
WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

OWEN MORAN, ENGLAND'S GREATEST FEATHERWEIGHT, WHO MEETS ABE ATTELL NEW YEAR'S DAY


ABE ATTEL NEVER FORGOT THE NIGHT HE SAW MORAN BEAT MONTE ATTELL IN PRIVATE.


OWEN MORAN ENGLANDS GREAT FEATHERWEIGHT WHO IS TO BOX ABE ATTELL
TAD


GIVVUS ANOTHER PINT OF 'ARF AN ARF
THE AVERAGE BRITISH PUG THINKS TOO MUCH OF HIS STOMACH—NOT SO WITH MORAN.


MORAN HAD NEIL ON THE ROPES IN THEIR FIGHT—BEATEN HOPELESSLY—HE BEGGED THE REFEREE TO CALL IT OFF—IT WAS THE FIRST TIME NEIL WAS EVER STOPPED HE WENT 20 ROUNDS WITH ABE ATTELL

BALDWIN SAYS HE WILL SURELY STOP SUMMERS TO-NIGHT IN CHELSEA RING

This will be the big night of the season in Chelsea, for all the fight fans are harping on the big international slugfest that is to take place over there. The men are in the pink of condition for all the bouts, but the edge of the principals in the main event is so keen that they will be slashing one another from the outset to the finish. Matty Baldwin, defender of Bunker Hill's honor, and Johnny Summers, England's pride and representative in this international slugging bee, have fitted themselves most carefully for their battle and are as anxious as men can be for the noise of the bell that is to make one a winner and the other a defeated man at the end of twelve rounds, when its concluding clang will reverberate through the big hall in Chelsea, where the Winnisimmet Athletic Club abides.

This Bout Great Card.

An overwhelming attendance will be present, for the members are all keyed up to a most enthusiastic pitch over this match. It is seldom that a popular boy like Matty Baldwin has a chance to exhibit against such a representative of another country as Johnny Summers, but when such opportunities come they immediately attract general attention, and the favored boxer has a chance to demonstrate whether or not he belongs in the first row.

Matty is confident that he will turn the trick on Summers, and he assures his friends that he will stop the Englishman before the twelve-round limit has been reached.

The sterling semi-final that is to take place is a feature in itself. Think of Billy Kirkland opposed to Jack Doyle, the pride of New York, who fought Tommy Quill a few months ago one of the hardest combats that the Brockton boxer ever engaged in. Kirkland and Doyle are slugging, aggressive fellows and just the members of the fistic fraternity to make the members of the Chelsea Club wake up to the worth of the bout.

With Young Myers of Charlestown and Young Murray in the opening bout there will be another warm session. They fought a hard draw a few months ago, and the members look for a repetition of their other bout.

Members on Hand.

The secretary says that he has beep busier since this match was announced than for any event that preceded it, and he expects to have the busiest day of all to-day, but he is going to overcome it by getting to his office at a very early hour this morning and remain there until 6 o'clock this evening.

It is a hard bout to dope, and the fans are all guessing as to which will win. Both are in fine shape, and whichever way the bout goes it looks like the stormiest session that has been yet arranged for the members.

JIMMY GARDNER WILL TRAIN AT LOWELL

When Jimmy Gardner, the Lowell lad, faces the dusky demon, Joe Walcott, at the Armory Athletic Club, Tuesday evening, January 7, he will be cheered heartily by many well wishers who believe that Gardner will eventually be hailed as the world's champion in the welterweight class.

Gardner has decided to do his training for the bout at Lowell and as he has kept in pretty good shape in anticipation of some big matches, he should be in the best shape of his life when he goes into the ring against the Black Demon.

Walcott goes to Northboro Monday and as he is in good shape now he will only need to finish up during the ten days that intervene before he faces the agile and clever Gardner in the ring. There is renewed interest in the Armory Athletic Association, many visitors to the club house at No. 541 Tremont street, making aplication for membership after personal inspection of the place.

Several star preliminaries will precede the Gardner-Walcott bout, which will entertain the members till the stars of the show jump into the ring.

O'BRIEN AFTER CURTIS.

William O'Brien of Cambridge, the ex-amateur, who has made good as a pro, is after the scalp of Eddie Curtis and will meet him at any club.

SEEK CONSENT TO PUT TEAM IN CHICAGO

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—As predicted in the BOSTON AMERICAN Sunday there will be no baseball war between the American Association and the two big leagues. At their meeting here the association magnates decided to place a club here provided they could do so amicably, otherwise they would keep out.

President O'Brien will ask the National Commission for permission to enter the Windy City, and if this is refused will likely give up the fight till next season.

President O'Brien touched the keynote when he said: "I don't think there will be any war on organized ball from any quarter next season. The American Association posses through Chicago on its trips around the circuit. We hope to get the sanction of the big leagues on a Chicago berth in the association. An organization like ours must expand and the first movement we intend to take in the line of expansion will be to come into Chicago. Whether that movement will be made or how it will be made is more than I know.

"We are fighting for our rights and intend to get them. If we don't the worm will turn, but the turning, in any event, will hardly come as early as next season."

The directors formally awarded the pennant to Columbus, re-elected George Tebeau of Kansas City as board chairman, and approved the chairman's annual report.

DICK NELSON TO BOX IN HUB

Dick Nelson, the New Yorker, who made such a good showing in the local ring has come back to get on matches with the best in this section.

He will train at Haverhill for awhile, and will probably meet some crack lightweight in that city at Billie Bell's club.

Charlie Celeste is looking after his interests and will match Nelson against any boy in the country at his weight.

ROLLER POLO FOR BOSTON

Boston will see some league roller polo matches, beginning next Monday. Manager Starkey of the Hartford team will transfer his players to the Hub and will play out the schedule at the Park Square Rink. The other teams in the league, which is a seven-city circuit, are Providence, Pawtucket, New Haven, New Britain, Waterbury and Bridgeport.

Basketball Games Wanted

Bird Academy of South Boston wants games with out-of-town high school, or any teams giving suitable guarantee. Matthew H. Doyle, 22 Gates street, South Boston.

Clarke School Stars of Lowell want game at home December 21. Manager Lander, 357 Plain street, Lowell, Mass.

Pyphon five desire games with 105-110-pound teams away from home. M. E. Barnett, manager, room 307 Paddock Building, 101 Tremont street, city.

North End Union Basketball Team issue a challe[illegible] to any amateur team in New England witho[illegible]ceptions. Reasonable guarantee expected. [illegible]el O. Ruby, 2 Baldwin place, Boston, Mass.

North End Union Second Basketball Team would like to hear from the best 125-pound teams in the State. Israel O. Ruby, 2 Baldwin place, Boston, Mass.

All Stars of Everett want games away from home with any 110-pound teams. Second and intermediate teams preferred. Edward Harley, 16 Oakland avenue, Everett.

Everett Club of Norwood want games with strong teams. School teams preferred. Stephen O. Hunt, 34 Highview street, Norwood, Mass.

St. Peter's Episcopal Church team of Jamaica Plain want games with teams averaging 115 pounds away from home. John Parkinson, Jr., 86 Day street, Jamaica Plain.

Alhambra team of Attleboro Falls want games with 18-19-year-old teams in this vicinity. B. B. Goode, Attleboro Falls, Mass.

Arcadia R. S. will represent Field's Corner. Have some open dates away from home with 110-pound teams. Dan D. Tierney, 39 Robinson street, Dorchester.

Roxbury Independents challenge any 120-pound team in the State. A. Judge, 57 Bartlett street, Roxbury.

Watert[illegible] team will play fast teams paying guarantee. [illegible]st Boston second teams preferred. Thomas W. Malloy, Watertown, Mass.

Hemenway A. A. wants games with 90-100 pound teams away from home. E. W. Conley, 1,641 Dorchester avenue, Dorchester.

Charley Harvey, Owen Moran's Manager,

WARNED AGAINST JEFF

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—The integrity of James J. Jeffries, retired champion of all the heavyweights and acknowledged as the greatest pugilist of history, has been called into question by a prominent sporting man of San Francisco. "Protect yourself" is the keynote of a letter sent Harvey yesterday and opened in his absence from the city by Harr Pollok. Harvey is manager of Owen Moran, the doughty little Britisher who is to box Abe Attell in San Francisco on New Year's Day for the featherweight title. Jeffries has been selected to referee the bout, Attell making a determined fight for his acceptance. The big fellow was Attell's first choice and his last choice as third man in the ring. It is toward Jeffries that the words of caution are directed:

"Charlie, what you had better do is to have a New York paper go after Jeffries, the referee, to make him show he is on the square when he referees the fight," writes the San Francisco friend. "There is a report going around that Attell has a shade the best of it with Jeffries, as Attell would not have any one else but him.

"If the New York newspapers go after him he will be afraid to do anything wrong. You know he was to deliver the goods the time he was to referee the Britt-Nelson go. That was the reason he was stopped at the last moment.

"I got my tip from a Los Angeles man who is a good friend of Abe Attell, and he told me Attell would have a shade the best of the referee."

Harvey left for the Coast several days ago, leaving Pollok in charge of his local affairs. Pollok has also been to the Pacific several times with boxers, and the import of the letter appealed to him, with special force. He managed Young Corbett and has a vivid recollection of a decision by Eddie Graney in favor of Jimmy Britt, which broke Young Corbett's fighting heart.

Nolan Objected to Jeffries.

Little more than a year ago Billy Nolan had the sporting world by the ears on account of his dogged determination not to consent to Jeffries as the referee of the Nelson-Britt encounter. Nolan has since fallen into disrepute himself, but it was when he had "an ace in the hole," not when the other fellow had it. No amount of cajolery or persuasion changed Nolan's stand. He had heard the same rumor that is now rife in the California city, and he declined to jeopardize Nolan's interests, even to the point of forfeiting the rich purse and disappointing an immense crowd of spectators. At the last moment Eddie Graney was substituted for Jeffries.

The day before that fight Jeffries said: "I have accepted the offer of $1,000 to referee the contest between Britt and Nelson, and I will be the third man in the ring when the men meet, and that is all there is to it. I understand that Nolan fears Nelson will not get a square deal. But the public has demanded that I officiate, knowing full well that I will give both sides a square deal."

James F. Coffroth managed the Britt-Nelson bout in question, as he is doing the New Year's Day affair, and Coffroth is a born showman. Every little publicity artifice he knows, and he knows also how to provide attractions that prove box office magnets. Nearly all of Jeffries's big battles on the Coast have been under Coffroth's management, and Billy Delaney, Jeff's nominal manager, admits him to have more influence over the big fellow than any other person.

Big Fellow an Attraction.

Failing to lure Jeffries from retirement as a principal in the ring, Coffroth has always been willing to pay the lion's share of a $1,000 fee to have Jeffries's name on the billing as a referee. That is Coffroth's showman instinct and a business proposition. Little fellows never drew big money in San Francisco. Attell, in particular, has not been a big money getter in his home town, merely on account of his weight. Jeffries, as an added attraction, would increase the receipts, if not double them.

Coffroth's warm friendship for Harvey appears to assure his honesty in the matter. Coffroth is known as a man who never neglects a friend's interests even for his own.

California has long been the scene of queer fights and queerer decisions. Under favorable legislation the game has been run with the bridle off, and many a visiting boxer has complained bitterly of inability to get a square deal from referees when pitted against a "native son." To a certain extent the cry of "wolf" has been made to cover up fistic shortcomings, but there has been much merit to many of the appeals.

MORAN FEARS JEFF WILL GET IN HIS WAY DURING BOUT

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 30.—Owen Moran, who is to fight Abe Attell here on New Year's Day for the featherweight title of the world, has one request to make of Jim Jeffries, who will referee the battle. Moran, in San Rafael, said:

"When I see Jeffries to-day (I understand he is to call on me) I will ask him to agree not to step between Attell and myself when he orders us to break. I do a big part of my fighting on a breakaway, and Jim's big body would certainly be in the way."

Reservations for seats indicate a $25,000 house. Betting still shows Attell a favorite, 10 to 7. The Moran bettors are the small fry, while the real experts will put their money on Abe.

Moran announced his weight yesterday as 121 pounds, which was a surprise to those who thought the little Briton would find trouble getting to the 120-pound mark.

It was Moran who held out for the weighing-in time to be three hours before the fight and many of the close followers of the game took it for granted that the climate acted on him as it has done with other newcomers, making it hard for them to do weight.

Moran seemed to be stalling on the weight question when he signed the articles, as he has made the weight without an effort, and to-day he said he would be stronger than Attell when the bell called them to the centre of the ring.

NEW TROTTING ASSOCIATION IN THE FIELD

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 30.—The National and American Trotting Associations have a rival in the field in the International Racing Association, which has been granted a charter by the Common Pleas Court in this city. The ones back of it are the principal officers and members of the Professional Drivers' Association, and was anounced several months ago, since which time nothing had been heard till the present move.

It is reported that a large number of tracks belonging to the parent associations agreed to apply for membership, but one of the incorporators upon being asked if the new association intended to make war on the National and American Trotting Associations by having the tracks break away from them, said it was the purpose of the horsemen to secure representation which they were unable to secure in either of the governing bodies.

One of the principal objects of the organization is the formation of a Board of Review, which will handle all cases of fines, suspensions, etc., and it is the intention of the International Racing Association to urge the track owners, horse owners, trainers and drivers to join this instead of the National and American Associations.

GOTCH WILL MEET LUNDIN

Frank Gotch, the champion wrestler of the United States, has just been matched to wrestle Hjarmar Lundin, the Swedish champion, at the Lowell Opera House, January 21. Lundin arrived in this country a short time ago and issued a sweeping challenge to all of the wrestlers of this country, Gotch preferred. Gotch immediately took up his challenge and the match was arranged. Gotch is now in Buffalo preparing for the match, while Lundin is in New York.

LORILLARD WINS AGAIN.

TUXEDO, N. Y., Dec. 30.—Pierre Lorillard, Jr., defeated Cornelius Lee in three straight sets in the final round for the club championship at the Tuxedo Tennis and Racquet Club. The tournament has been in progress for a week. The victor won the club championship last year.

LINK TO FACE POLISH CHAMP

Shad Link Baltimore's heavyweight wrestler, arrived in Boston last night, with his manager. This is his first visit to the Hub and several sporting men were on hand to greet him. To-morrow night he will be pitted against Brigglio, "the Terrible Pole," one of the best mat artists in the country, at the Columbia Theatre, and the two ought to put up an argument that will be well worth witnessing. Briggila, who sometimes wrestles under the name of Ed Decker, hails from Buffalo, and is touted as a marvel of endurance.

Shad Link has been wrestling in New York and vicinity for the past two years and has defeated all men of his weight. A match between the winner and Perelli is one of the probabilities of the next few weeks.

Notes of the Harness Horses

Andy Welch, owner of Charter Oak Park, with John E. Madden, the noted Kentucky horseman, and his two sons, Edward and Joseph, are spending the Winter in Europe.

The well-known trainer and driver, Dave McClary, who made his initial appearance in the profession over old Mystic Park, has sold out his speedway stable in New York and will probably have a public stable at Charter Oak Park next season.

John Splan says that American mares over eight years old are barred from racing on the European tracks, but there is no bar in age regarding stallions exported abroad. This law was passed so that parties buying American trotters would have to put them to breeding when young, and in this way improve the future horse stock.

The Dorchester Driving Club is making plans for a great time on the evening of its annual election, January 6. This will insure a big attendance of members, though the thorough canvass of Ed. Haddock and W. M. Blummett for first vice president is bound to result in each faction bringing out the full vote.

Lon McDonald, trainer of Ralph B. Williams' string of rare trotters and pacers, is spending the holidays in Boston. He feels that 1908 will see him equally as successful in the sulky as was the case in the past season, when his total winnings came next to those of Ed. Geers, the top-notcher of the year.

Dick McMahan, the Chicago driver, won more races than any professional driver in 1907, his number of firsts numbering thirty-three. Among those in his string was Citation, 2:03¼, winner of thirteen straight races, without having suffered defeat in the season; Hedgewood Boy, 2:04¼, and Lady Maud C., 2:04½.

PAPKE AND KELLY ARE READY FOR THEIR BIG BOUT FOR TITLE TONIGHT

Special to the Boston American.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 30.—Both Papke and Hugo Kelly are in fine fettle for their middleweight championship bout at Schlitz Park to-night.

Papke arrived yesterday. He looks fresh as a flower and is as hard as iron. If condition counts for anything in this battle, Billy has much in his favor. He said:

"So it is my style of fighting, his uppercuts that will prove my undoing, Kelly says? Well, he will find me the toughest piece of fighting machinery he ever tackled and if he can weather through the ten rounds of fighting he will certainly convince me that he is some fighter. He cannot see failure, he says. Well, its a good thing to be confident but over confidence gains one nothing.

"I am confident that I will win, but I am not so sure that I would offer three to one on my chances. Kelly, to hear him say it, is a 50 to 1 shot over me. I'm easy, eh? Well, we will see. Hugo put Caponi away in six rounds. I put him away in a punch. Well, that's one in my favor. I am young and full of life and keyed to the notch. Kelly is geting older, has been out of shape and is slow, they tell me. Well that is another point for me. I have always been considered a lucky fighter. I trimmed every man they brought me and sometimes two in a week and few, if any, were easy marks. They all knew the game and knew it well.

"That Hugo fought some of the toughest men, I will admit, but he is fighting a tough man when he meets me, and he will not get a chance to do all the landing. You can bet your last dollar that I will be on my feet when the bell sounds in the final round."

Kelly, who has been training at Harlem, Ill., did not arrive until to-day. He says he's sure to win.

MANY YACHTS CHANGE HANDS

The twenty-foot water line cruising yawl, "Kittiwake," owned by Reginald H. Johnson of Boston, has been sold through the agency of Hollis Burgess to Royal B. Curtis of New Rochelle, N. Y.

The cruising yawl "Aspinet," owned by Henry S. King and Stanley M. Bolster of Dorchester, Mass., has been sold through the same agency to Ernest G. Adams of Worcester, Mass.; also the twenty-one foot knockabout "Jester," owned by Dr. Earnest B. Young of Boston, to W. J. Aylward of Boston, the eighteen-foot knockabout "Mustang," owned by H. B. Buck of Boston, to Benjamin Franklin, Jr., of Providence, and the fast Sonderklasse sloop "Windrim Kid," owned by Frank G. Macomber, Jr., of Boston, to Dr. Joseph T. Cox of Penn Yan, N. Y.

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In Its Production

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Rye or Bourbon.

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During his many years of successful practice every ailment of this class known to medical science has come under his masterful treatment, and his record of actual permanent cures aggregate several thousand annually.

Dr. Weinstein positively cures:

Nervous Debility Rupture
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Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

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Real Cures

Expert treatment by expert specialists for all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to men, bladder and kidney complaints, Loss of Vigor, Nervous Debility, Nervous Dyspepsia, Varicocele, Stricture, Exhausted Vitality, Blood Poison, Contracted Diseases. A written guarantee given to cure curable cases for stipulated fee, payable as patient is able. Our medical book on all men's diseases sent sealed, free. Call today for free consultation. Office hours daily, 9 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 1.

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114 Court St., Boston, Mass.

Office 59 years at the same old stand, corner Court and Stoddard streets, between Bowdoin square and Sudbury street, one minute's walk from Scollay square. Oldest, most modern, most reliable in the country. The back files of city papers show and old residents know.

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NERVOUS WOMEN

Who suffer from excitability, hysteria, haplessness, exhausted or debilitated nerve force, "the blues," and break into tears without apparent cause, should consult the well-known Specialist,

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Hours 10-12, 2-5, 7-8. Sun. 10-12. Advice free.

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

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MEN

DR. KILLORY, SPECIALIST and Chief Physician. OLD RELIABLE Boston Medical Institute. Advice Free. All Diseases. Blood Poison, causing ulcers, falling out of hair, etc. Stricture, Varicocele and all contracted Diseases of the Kidneys, bladder or blood. Full manly vigor restored in weak men. Quick results. Gentlemen, consult Free this recognized Specialist who uses modern scientific and painless methods. A positive cure guaranteed. All medicines furnished. Reasonable charges only. PAY AS ABLE. 91A Court Street, Scollay sq. Hrs. 9-9. Sun. 10-1.

DR. ROTHFUCHS
(Grad. of Harvard Med. School.) For honest and skilful treatment MEN COME TO ME. I Cure to Stay Cured all private and chronic diseases and weaknesses of men. Personal attention to every case. Pay as able. 7 PARK SQ., near Boylston st. Hrs. 9-8. Sun. 10-1.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

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CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES DOUBLE REGULAR RATES.

HUB CATHOLIC CONVENTION TO BREAK RECORDS

Largest Affair of Its Kind Expected to Take Place Next Summer.

WORK ACTIVELY PUSHED

The convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies, to be held in Boston next Summer, will be the biggest affair of the kind ever held in this country. Every member of the several affiliated societies here is co-operating in preparation for the event. The next meeting of committees will be held on Sunday, Jan. 26, at 3 p. m.

Interest in the convention was given great impetus yesterday, when 500 delegates, representing three-fourths of the Catholic societies in the archdiocese, met in the Cathedral conference room and discussed plans. The feature of the meeting was an address by Archbishop O'Connell. The prelate was given a splendid ovation when he rose to speak. He congratulated the officers of the federation on the size of the meeting and exhorted them to perfect the work of organization so well begun.

Henry M. Wessling, vice-president of the national organization and president of the Suffolk County branch, presided. Charles T. Daly was the secretary. Letters of regret for enforced absence were read from Hon. Joseph O'Neil, treasurer of the general committee, and National Secretary Anthony Matre of St. Louis.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. Teeling of Lynn spoke on the valute of organization.

Rt. Very Rev. Vicar-General Patterson delivered a stirring address, in which he promised to be with the Federation heart and soul. Dennis F. Sheehan impressed the fact that the federation is not a political organization. Rev. Francis X. Dolan, D.D., chaplin of the Suffolk County branch, spoke of the enthusiasm manifested at the national convention in Indianapolis last July when it was decided to meet in Boston next year.

DOCTOR WOULD STOP KISSING TO SAVE BABES

WESTFIELD, Dec. 30.—Dr. A. T. Schoonmaker, a member of the Westfield Board of Health, is devoting his life to the fighting of tuberculosis among the poor of Western Massachusetts. He issues a warning against the practice of grown persons kissing babies every time they see them.

"Mothers, be careful," says the doctor. "Don't let everybody kiss your little children. There are more germs given to children by this practice than anything else. Spitting on the sidewalk is prohibited and punishable by law. Kissing babies is not, but it is far more dangerous than the expectoration habit.

"Women, have you ever looked at the bottom of your long trail skirts after a two or three hours' promenade?" Dr. Schoonmaker asks. "Well, if you haven't, do so. Many a poor woman who mourns the loss of some one dear can lay the blame at her own door because of her love for the long trailing skirts."

MRS. EDDY'S WORK IS GOOD

—*CLARA BARTON*

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.—Recent utterances by Clara Barton, now eighty-six years old, have given rise to the belief that she has become a Christian Scientist, or at least that she is deeply interested in the doctrines of Mrs. Eddy. Miss Barton is quoted as having said that Christian Science had made the most progress of any science within the year just closing.

At her home in Glen Echo, Miss Barton was asked if she had become a Christian Scientist. She smiled quietly and said:

"I am not inclined to 'take up' things new, and I have not 'taken up' Christian Science, and it is not proper to do so until better informed in regard to it. But so far as I do understand I see no harm in it or in its results, and I do see a great good. I cannot discuss fully things of which I have not a complete knowledge."

This statement of Miss Barton, after nearly half a century spent ministering to the sick and wounded and being constantly in touch with physicians in hospitals and upon battlefields, is considered significant.

DEATH NOTICES.

BEDDEOS—In Arlington Heights, Dec. 28, Max J., son of the late James P. Beddeos and Mabel Beddeos Deane, 23 yrs. Funeral services from his late residence, 1253 Massachusetts av., Monday, Dec. 30, at 2 p. m.

CHAPMAN—In Wollaston, Dec. 27, Abbie, widow of Colonel William H. Chapman, formerly of Everett. Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Amy R. Emery, 22 Winthrop av., Monday, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Acton Tuesday, at 12:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited.

HARD—In Chester, Penn., Dec. 27, Laura J. Hard, sister of Anson Wales Hard.

JEWETT—In Malden, Dec. 28, James F. Jewett. Funeral services at Buckfield, Me., Tuesday, Dec. 31.

KINNEY—At her residence in Newark, N. J., Thursday, Dec. 26, Estelle Condit, widow of Thomas T. Kinney, and daughter of the late Joel W. and Margaret Harrison Condit. Funeral services from Grace Episcopal Church, Newark, Monday, Dec. 30, at 11 o'clock.

McMANUS—In Chelsea, Dec. 28, Frederick L. McManus, 36 yrs. Funeral from his late residence, 71 Maverick st., Tuesday, Dec. 31, at 8 a. m. High mass at St. Rose's Church at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend.

MUNROE—Dec. 27, Mrs. James M. Munroe, 91 yrs. 8 mos. Funeral private.

ODDE—In Waverley, Dec. 28, John A. L. Odde, 72 yrs. Services probably Monday, at 2:30 p. m., from his late residence, 439 Trapelo road, Waverley. Cambridge and Newburyport, Mass., papers please copy.

O'ROURKE—Suddenly, on Dec. 27, Eugene F. O'Rourke, member Typographical Union No. 6, New York. Interment at Montreal, Canada.

PILSBURY—In Somerville, Dec. 28, Susan, widow of Samuel H. Pilsbury. Funeral from the residence of her son, Fred J. Pilsbury, 39 Boston st., Monday, Dec. 30, at 2 p. m. Burial at Saco, Me.

ROBERTS—In Waltham, Dec. 28, William Roberts, 72 years. Funeral services from his late residence, South street, Monday, Dec. 30, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited; interment private.

SEERY—In Somerville, Dec. 28, Elizabeth, wife of James Seery of 17 Houghton st. Funeral notice later.

TULLY—In Roxbury, Dec. 28, James, beloved husband of Hannah Tully (nee McDonald). Funeral from his late residence, 27 Phillips st., Tuesday, Dec. 31, at 8:15. High mass of requiem at Mission Church at 9 o'clock. Attendance of relatives and friends requested.

PIANOS AND ORGANS. | PIANOS AND ORGANS.

SALE EXTENDED TO SATURDAY, JANUARY 4TH.

NOTE—Since Christmas we have been receiving pianos from dealers who were holding their stock in the hope of selling before Dec. 25th. We have secured enough of these fine instruments to warrant our extending this big sale through Saturday night, Jan. 4th. We seriously advise your early attendance at this sale. We have given some splendid bargains in the past, but can't remember when we have equalled the bargains of this sale.

Boston's Greatest Piano Bargains

Sale Closes Jan. 4. No Price Refused

Our Finish Fight With Piano Trust Is Raging

The balance of the 250 upright pianos, new and slightly used, together with all the office fixtures, safes, typewriters, rolltop desks, chairs, cabinets, files, etc., of the various piano dealers who were put out of office by the powerful piano trust must be sold before 9 o'clock p. m., Sat., Jan. 4. More than half of this stock has already been sold. The remainder contains the best piano bargains of this century. Price doesn't mean anything at this sale. Our instructions are—sell. Forget all about any profit or expense. Sell. Clean up. Hold nothing back. Make any credit or cash terms you like—but sell.

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN THIS SALE

Chickering Upright	$30	McPhail Upright	$31
Vose Upright	$40	Knabe Upright	$38
Emerson Upright	$45	Wm. Bourne	$53
Ivers & Pond Upright	$61	Huntington	$92
Hallet & Davis Upright	$44	Everett Upright	$71
Mason & Hamlin Upright	$49	Haines Bros. Upright	$27
Martin Bros.	$47	Merrill Upright	$86
Kranich & Bach	$59	Webber Upright	$72
Jacob Bros. Upright	$66	Steinway Upright	$69
Steinhart Upright	$82	Sohmer Upright	$87

$5.00 Down; $1.00 a Week

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3 MONTHS' LESSONS FREE to everyone buying a Piano of us this week—the finest piano instruction possible.

J. P. COLLINS, Prop.
OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 O'CLOCK.

BARNARD'S ONE DOLLAR PIANO PLAN
$1 DOWN $1 A WEEK

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO $1 Down and $1 a Week. Get the other dealers' price first if you like, then come to us and we will beat it. Send postal and we will give you something free. FRANK L. BARNARD, Piano Mfrs. Agt., 657 Washington st., cor. Boylston st., Boston.

25 UPRIGHTS, second hand, to be sold at lowest prices ever quoted, $50, $60, $70, $80, $90, $100 to $150; Miller, Vose, Steinberg, Bradford, Chickering, Hallet & Davis, Hasbrouck and Fraser, fully warranted. Sold on 3 years' approval. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st., established 1869.

SHONINGER, Ludwig, Schubert and Winter uprights. Celebrated Smith & Barnes, beautiful cases. Don't purchase before you see these elegant pianos, $300 to $450. BLAKE'S, 564 Washington st., elevator, established 1869.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

PEOPLE'S PALACE HOTEL,

CORNER Washington and Brookline sts.—Finest men's hotel in New England, a first-class place to stay one night, one week or one year; 287 rooms—steam heated—plenty of hot and cold shower and tub baths, with free use of swimming pool, 25, 35 and 50c. nightly or $1.50 up weekly; take any car going up Washington st. or transfer on elevated at Dover or Northampton sts.

A LARGE, sunny, front parlor, connecting square and side rooms, large closets, continuous hot water. 537 Columbus av., cor. Claremont pk.

AT VERMONT HOUSE, 40 Lynde st., West End, rooms; day, 50c., $1; week, $1.50 to $3.50.

A SUITE of 3 furnished rooms, steam heat, running water. 709 Tremont st., suite 2.

A LARGE ATTIC room, $1.50; front side room, $1.50. 3 Hanson st.

APPLETON ST., 32—Rooms by the day; choice accommodations.

ALLEN ST., 33—Well furnished, large square room; also side rooms; well heated; rent reasonable.

BERWICK PARK, 35—Sunny back parlor, square and side rooms, all conveniences, very reasonable, transients accommodated.

BOARD AND ROOM for ladies before and during confinement. 848 5th st., South Boston.

BASEMENT and other furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 292-296 Shawmut av.

ELEGANT rooms (piano), sides, basement room, $1.50 to $4; warm house. 612 and 626 Tremont st.

FURNISHED rooms, $1.50 upward; good location, near Pinckney st.; American people. 57 Anderson st., suites 1 and 3.

FRONT ROOM; men only; suite 1, No. 9 Lawrence st., one minute from Thompson sq.

GOOD housekeeping room $2; side rooms $1.25 and $1. 254 Shawmut av.

HOMELIKE, attractive, steam heated, front, square room, $3; open plumbing, shower bath, continuous hot water, telephone, gentlemen preferred. 37 W. Newton st.

NEWLY furnished rooms, square and side, heat, housekeeping privileges, prices reasonable. 168 W. Springfield st.

P. E. RICHARDSON—100 furnished rooms and flats to let; one trunk moved free. 538D Tremont st.; tel. 21957 Tremont.

SHAWMUT AV., 226, near Dover—Very pleasant sunny back parlor, square room and large attic, $2.50 to $3.50.

TO LET—Square and side rooms; housekeeping room, $1.25 up. 51 Dover st., city.

TO LET—Front attic with stove; also pleasant side room; quiet house. 11 Hanson st.

4 RINGGOLD ST., between Waltham and Hanson; front parlor, well heated, $2.50, also square $1.75.

7 CORTES ST.—Furnished, square, heated rooms; one light housekeeping.

18 RUTLAND ST.—Newly opened house, furnished rooms, all prices; room for light housekeeping.

21 PINCKNEY, near State House—Good warm rooms, $1.50 up.

30 YARMOUTH ST.—Sunny back parlor and square room, h. and c. water, heat, etc., telephone.

31 WORCESTER ST.—Sunny rooms, steam heat, light housekeeping; all prices, $1 to $5.

34 UNION PARK—Front parlor, hot and cold water, tel. con., square room three flights, h. and c. water, gas.

50 APPLETON ST.—Nicely furnished rooms by day or week.

89 WARREN AV.—Parties visiting Boston will find elegant, large, warm rooms, $1 per day.

94 OAK ST.—Square room for light housekeeping, closet, running water, $2.50.

153 WARREN AV.—Warm desirable rooms, h. and c. water; $1 per day; tel. con.

348 SHAWMUT AV., cor. Pelham—Large furnished front square with alcove, housekeeping; also furnished dining room with kitchen.

690 AND 692 TREMONT ST.—Newly furnished rooms, prices reduced; parlor, square, side; heated.

725 TREMONT ST.—Square room, heated, hot and cold water, $3; also side rooms, $1.50 and $1.25.

CLOTHING.

RADICAL REDUCTIONS to make room—Men's slightly worn clothing, made by leading tailors; students' clothes, suits from $3 up; Fall and Winter overcoats from $1.75 up; coats from $1 up; pants from 75c. up. MARKS & CHESTER, 89 Dudley st., Rox., near terminal; tel. 1999-2 Rox.

SLIGHTLY USED ball, party and street dresses, opera coat and furs, $8 up for sale or let. MRS. DE GROOT, 195 Pleasant st.

BARGAINS—Ladies' and gents' slightly worn clothing, also furs. 7 Church, corner Tremont.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

WOULD EXCHANGE 6½x8½ Century camera, cost $100 new without lens, 24-inch bellows, in good order, for 8x10 camera. S 653, Boston American.

STOVES AT ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.; store fixtures, 53 Hanover st.; bargain list in this column every Saturday.

WANTED—Good flute, cheap for cash or exchange for shotgun. G 669, Boston American.

MUSIC.

EXPERIENCED gentleman piano teacher, 50c.; first 10 lessons 25c. X 601, Boston American.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

AGENTS make big money selling our Gem Deerskin Tobacco Bags; sample and price list mailed for 10c. B. G. SHULTS COMPANY, 28 South William st., Johnstown, N. Y.

HELP WANTED—Male.

SUIT OR OVERCOAT FOR $1.00 PER WEEK; distinctive styles from the famous Rochester makers; an inspection insures your patronage; "different from the rest." PEOPLE'S CREDIT CO., 433 Washington st., cor. Winter, up 1 flight.

WANTED AT ONCE, MEN to call and see our watches, $1 down, $1 per week; open your account to-day; your credit is good. LOUIS SONNABEND CO., 15 Elm st.

ATTENTION!

PAINTERS AND DECORATORS, Local 11, election of officers, Tuesday, Dec. 31, 1907.

A SPECIAL examination to secure 50 new men for the Boston police force will be held January 21. Thorough personal instruction for this examination is given every evening at the BOSTON CIVIL SERVICE SCHOOL, 8 Beacon st. Call in person after 6.30 p. m.

CUTTER on ladies' muslin underwear, must understand grading of patterns, also the goods; be ready for work around first of the year; state salary expected. W. H. ANDERSON & CO., 129 Summer st., Providence, R. I.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN on railroads in this vicinity; no strike; experience unnecessary; age 20 to 30, over 140 pounds, 5½ feet or over; firemen earn $100 monthly, promoted to engineers earn $200; brakemen $75, become conductors $150. RAILROAD RECRUITING STATION, 176 Federal street, room 214, second floor, Boston.

JOB PRESSMAN and job compositor can find employment, if competent, at 1,134 Montello st., Campello, Mass.

LOOK! 100 MEN wanted to work into barbering; can earn $10 to $20 weekly and $4 Saturdays; room, board, tools furnished. HALL'S BARBER SCHOOL, 814 Washington st., Boston. Call or write.

MEN WANTED AT ONCE to learn to drive and repair automobiles; positions paying $25 to $50 a week; corresponding course for out-of-town students; full course, $25; send 2c. stamp for catalogue. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 343 Tremont st., Boston; 26 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—A married couple, no objection to 2 or 3 children; age from 25 to 35; must be good farmer and teamster to handle hard wood; good wages to the right man and cottage free; no others need apply. Call at once; no letters answered. L. K. WILBUR, Easton, Mass.

WANTED for the U. S. Marine Corps; men between ages 21 and 35; an opportunity to see the world. For full information apply in person or by letter to 98 Court st., Boston, Mass.

$4 PER WEEK paid for distributing circulars; enclose stamp. MICHIGAN NEEDLE CO., Dept. AB, Detroit, Mich.

HELP WANTED—Female.

100 GIRLS WANTED AT ONCE TO LEARN DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY. SPRING POSITIONS GUARANTEED.

WE TEACH everything in "Dressmaking," including designing, cutting and making of all kinds of waists, skirts, coats, jackets, capes and children's garments; "Everything in Millinery," including straw, chiffon, felt and velvet work and framemaking, using "Regular Materials;" "Individual Instruction," "No Class Teaching;" both "Day" and "Evening" school; "Oldest and Most Reliable Dressmaking and Millinery College in Boston." Call or write for circular before deciding. "THE LADIES' TAILOR DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY COLLEGE," 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

After Xmas Markdowns for $1.00 PER WEEK at 25 of Boston's best cash stores, our order check accepted as cash for anything and everything; "different from the rest." PEOPLE'S CREDIT COMPANY, 433 Washington st., cor. Winter, up 1 flight.

LADIES wanted to learn dressmaking and millinery, come now, positions guaranteed. Call or write MME. LITCHFIELD, 67 Berkeley st., Boston.

LADY bookkeeper and cashier wanted in retail shoe store; good salary to right person. Address R 677, Boston American.

SHORTHAND, typewriting, bookkeeping, etc.—Individual instruction, day and evening; none too old to learn. BOSTON COM. COLLEGE, 1 Beacon st., over Houghton & Dutton's.

SEWING MACHINES.

WIDOWER will sell almost new latest style Singer, complete, $10. C 672, Boston American, Downtown.

IMPROVED SINGER, perfect order, attachments, $6. 28A Warren st., Roxbury.

WIDOWER must sell $60 Singer for $5. Call 317 Somerville av., Union sq., Somerville.

$60 SINGER, good as new, for $5, at 36 Warren st., Rox., next to Hunt's lunch room.

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.

MODERN house, 8 rooms and bath, stable, Everett sq. RAMSEY, 42 Court st., Tel. Main 4158.

1 SUITE, 4 rooms and bath, $20; 1 suite, 5 rooms, $15; 1 suite, 3 rooms, $12; 1 suite, 3 rooms, $8. 16 Ferdinand st.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof, 50 cents full quart. THOS. SNOW & SON, 59 No. Market st., estab. nearly 100 years.

DRINK BALD EAGLE WHISKEY. DRINK Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

YACHTS AND BOATS.

WANTED—The best sailboat, 20 to 30 ft. o. a., that can be bought for $150 or $200 cash. Address, price and particulars, to J. B. CASHMAN, 537 E 4th st., So. Boston.

MORTGAGES.

ASSIGNEES or mortgagees having stocks of any kind of merchandise anywhere; I pay cash on the spot. Call or write S. HERMANSON, Auctioneer, 39 Court st., room A.

AUTOMOBILES.

DON'T THROW AWAY MONEY in advance to learn to run an auto, but come to 184 Belmont st., Malden, and pay by the lesson and be really taught.

INFORMATION WANTED

DOMESTIC troubles, without everybody knowing, quickly; strictly private; advice free. LAWYER W. L. HOWARD, 47 Court st., Boston.

THE BALLROOM.

PROF. SLYE, 238 Tremont st.; 12 lessons (4 private, 8 class) $3. Call 6 to 9 evenings.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

BABY CARRIAGES repaired, wheels retired, carriage parts. W. J. REILLY & CO., 95 Portland st.

STOVES.

SOFT STOVE LINING, FITS ALL STOVES and ranges; price 35c. 22½ Portland st.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

FARMS

2 MILLION PINE, 1½ million fine spruce and hemlock, 6 miles to station, $38 rate to Boston; estimate guaranteed; the cheapest proposition we ever had to offer; price $5,700. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

$650 TAKES THIS 13 ACRE village place near Exeter, N. H., land all tillage; 5-room house; barn 24x30, in good condition, very pleasant location; best of soil, level and free from stone. E. G. BRADSHAW CO.

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES. 80 ACRES, well divided, 150 fruit trees, picks 400 bbls. apples, 75 bu. cranberries; 9-room house, barn 48x36, icehouse, wagon house; $3,200. Shown by H. L. HOWARD, Walpole, Mass. Particulars of HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemb. Sq.

MILFORD, MASS. HORSE, COW, 75 pullets, 2 pigs, express wagon, hay in barn, all farming tools, wood for home use, 50 fruit trees; near schools and electrics; $2,200. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemb. Sq.

HOUGH'S NECK LOTS.

AT THE SEA SHORE, 3 to 5 cents a foot, $5 down and $1 a week; now is the time to buy and save one-half you would pay in the spring. W. A. DUNHAM, 7 Water st., room 710.

$1200, $600 CASH, village farm of 8 acres, right in centre of beautiful town, 30 miles out, 2-story house of 8 nice large rooms, painted and blinded and in good repair, large barn and shed, assessed $1150; immediate possession; do not hesitate to allow us to show this property. PELKEY-WALLACE CO., 101 Tremont st. Tel., Main 1257-3.

10-ACRE FARM LOTS,

$100, $2 DOWN, $1 WEEK, in Bourne, near Buzzards Bay and the great Cape Cod Canal, now being constructed, and the great car shops and Sagamore Beach and the Christian Endeavorers' camp ground, near electrics and steam cars; high, dry land, good soil, plenty of wood, plenty of work, high, healthy location, grand sea view, beautiful summer resort. G. W. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

$800, $10 DOWN, $10 MONTH, new 4-room house, 4,000 feet land, 10 miles out, 10c fare, few rods from electrics, six minutes from depot. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

MEDFORD.

WIDOW lady lives in California and must sell her house before she returns; 9 rooms, all improvements, in perfect repair, one minute to depot and electric cars; price cut to $2,500; easy terms. C. E. JENNINGS, 1028 Old South Bldg.

WOLLASTON.

ON one of the best streets, 12 rooms, bath, piazza, laundry, steam heat, in the pink of condition; 13,000 square feet of land, fruit and shade trees; cost $10,000, price $6,500; no reasonable offer refused; easy terms. R 665, Boston American.

BRECK'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY

51 and 52 NORTH MARKET ST.—Our latest catalogue of farms and country places accurately describes over 700 farms, contains 60 illustrations, free on application.

FARM 40 ACRES—To let or for sale on easy terms; stock, tools, etc., for sale; 25 miles from Boston, 15 from Providence. 4 Alden st., Boston.

STORE, with 6-room house, corner Middlesex and Lucas, South End; for sale or to let.

BUSINESS CHANCES

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

NOYES & WEST.

$300 BUYS lodging house, 12 rooms, open plumbing; $50 rent. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st., cor. Tremont st.

COLUMBUS AV.—16-room lodging house; low for cash. NOYES & WEST, 100 Worcester st.

WE HAVE lodging houses on all streets; all prices and terms. Call 100 Worcester st.

$72,000 A YEAR.

CAFE and lunchroom (separate rooms), seating 90; also bakery and catering business connected, doing a business of $6,000 a month; same owner 8 years; rent very low, good lease; price $9,000, terms. LEONARD REALTY CO., 18 Tremont st.

$200—$100 DOWN, variety store, near schools, 2 fur. rms. and b. connected. See F. L. MILLETT, 2389 Washington st., cor. Dudley; open evenings.

HEADQUARTERS for stores, 1 to 5 rms. con., $100 and upwards; location, price and terms to suit purchasers. See F. L. MILLETT, 2389 Washington st., cor. Dudley; open evenings; phone 568 Rox.

PARTNER wanted, active or silent, for loan brokerage business. Inquire of JAMES SHAY & CO., 60 State st., Boston, Mass.

YOU WISH to dispose of your business? I am the man you want to see. Call or write, S. HERMANSON, 39 Court st., room A.

WALTER WEBB, 23 Appleton St.

A BARGAIN—$350 buys 10-room lodging house on Appleton st.; open plumbing and hot and cold water in each room; rent $50 month and furnished fine. WEBB.

$300 DOWN buys 17-room lodging house on Worcester st.; rent $70, income $150 month.

$110 BUYS DANDY little lunch, counter only, business district, short hours, low rent; man and wife can make good living here. E. H. BISHOP & CO., 279 Washington st.

$250—LUNCH ROOM near terminal, big transient trade, splendid kitchen, 2 women can easily net $20 weekly. BISHOP & CO.

$550—LODGING AND BOARDING house, rooms pay for rent and gas; dining room nets handsomely; great bargain; investigate. BISHOP & CO.

$650—LODGING HOUSE, 14 rooms, nicely furnished, hair mattresses, winter's supply coal. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

$200—GROCERY, variety, well stocked, fine business; good for $200 weekly. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

CASH BUYERS waiting for any mercantile business; will get you partner. Write or call with full particulars, S. HERMANSON, room A, 39 Court.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

ADVERTISING MAN

At liberty after Jan. 4. Eight years' successful experience with leading commercial concerns. Ready writer. Strong on advertising copy. Fertile in ideas that win business. Knows newspaper and magazine rates and conditions. Can plan and execute national or local campaigns. Desires position with live house or public service corporation. Highest references as to character and ability. Address ADVERTISING MAN, P. O. Box 2888, Boston, Mass.

A YOUNG MARRIED MAN would like work of any kind; handy with tools; best of references. MR. KING, 8 Bow st., Malden, Mass.

A YOUNG man, 21, would like a position as kitchen man; can do a little plain cooking. M. H. P., 12 Murdock st., Cambridge.

AN ALL-ROUND JANITOR—Good reference. Address MR. JOSEPH DUNN, 6 Worcester st., Cambridge, Mass.

A YOUNG boy, 18 years old, wants position in American house, free; a chance to learn English. Address JAMES MANTIR, 19 Warrenton st.

A YOUNG MAN wants a position as porter or elevator man or cook or doing waiting. WILLIAM LEWIS, 929 Harrison av.

A COLORED MAN would like position as porter or do waiting. BENJAMIN CLARK, 135 Pleasant st., Cambridge, Mass.

A YOUNG, willing man would like some kind of light work, general work preferred. WM. ELYWARD, 211 Harrison av., city.

BOOKKEEPER—Young man, 25, competent to take charge full set of books, double entry system, wants situation, salary $12. L. A. TARDIF, 77 W. Brookline st., Boston.

CHAUFFEUR, who has been driving a steam car, wants position on gasolene car. Will work for reasonable pay. Address H 691, Boston American.

CUTTER AND DESIGNER on ladies' waists, skirts and shirt waist suits; can furnish best of references. J. BLUMBERG, 36 Magnolia st., Malden.

COLORED MAN wants work, chores or general work, porter or work in stable; understands care of horses; good references; in or out of town. W. MITCHELL, 43 Northfield st., Boston.

FIRST-CLASS waiter, 25 years of age, desires position in private family; good reference. THOMAS ANTHONY, 44 Tennyson st.

MAN AND WIFE want a situation; man, meat and order cooking; wife do pastry or work in kitchen; institution, school, country hotel or rest.; country preferred; best references. Address K. M., 11 Waltham st., Boston, Mass.

MILLWRIGHT carpenter wants work; take reasonable wages for steady job; good reference. FRED HARVEY, 52 Hano st., Allston.

POSITION WANTED by a competent man for general work on place; understands care of horses, etc., can do anything. K. H. ANDERSON, So. Duxbury, Mass.

PRINTER—All-round man, sober and reliable, desires position on country newspaper. "PRINTER," 18 Temple st., city.

SENIOR high school boy desires a position after school hours; best of references; knowledge of bookkeeping and salesmanship. M. ULIN, 28 Orleans st., E. Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Situation by a good all-round cook, steady and reliable, 6 years last employment. W. FRENCH, 87 Warren av.

WANTED—By a young Greek man, a position in an American family for general work. WILLING MARAS, 65 Pleasant st., Lynn.

WOULD like situation doing general kitchen work or light order cooking. A. W. H., 43 Lynde st., city.

YOUNG MAN, 23 years of age, would like position as bookkeeper or general office man. R 684, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN, colored, would like position, waiter, porter or general man; willing to be useful. J. M., 394 Northampton st., suite 1.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

Commonwealth Hospital for Animals

24 Cummington St., one block west of Hotel Buckminster, Telephone Back Bay 2946.

BEST EQUIPPED institution of its kind in America; dogs, cats, horses boarded and treated for all diseases; outdoor exercising yards; skilled attendants on hand day and night; operations a specialty.

THE SMALLEST French white silk toy poodle and maltese terrier puppies, beauties; dogs at stud. MRS. ASKER, 13 Lambert av.

I WILL BUY a well bred, well marked Boston terrier from 15 to 22 lbs., must be good dog and house broken. Address J 654, Boston American.

FURNITURE.

CASH PAID for furniture, carpets and household effects generally; write, call or telephone 2733 Oxford. THE CLOUGH CO., 42-44 Eliot st.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at J. SWEET, 51 N. Washington st.; tel. 1862-2 Rich.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought; we pay double the amount of other buyers; drop postal. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

TYPEWRITERS.

TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, Tel. 166 Main—Before taking stock will sell rebuilt guaranteed machines lower than ever; all cheap machines at your price, $10, $15, $20; call or write; rent, repair and sell. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

LARGEST STOCK, all makes and prices. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield St.

AUCTIONS.

AUCTION—Sales held anywhere; I will sell your entire stock of merchandise, fixtures, furnishing of houses, hotels or apartments, and get good prices, or I will buy outright and pay cash on the spot; entire contents only. Write or call S. HERMANSON, 39 Court st., room A.

STORAGE.

HUB STORAGE WAREHOUSE CO. (Mass. corp.), 849 Washington st., next Boyle Bros.; best place to store your furniture, pianos, merchandise, etc.; rooms $1 month up; trunks or barrels 25c month.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

FRENCH, German, Spanish, in classes, at 25c a lesson. For particulars address N 694, Boston American.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AMERICAN woman, middle-aged, wants to assist in small family; warm room, no washing; $2.50 per week. Address ERMA BLACK, Charlestown, Mass.

AMERICAN WIDOW, Protestant, 50, well educated, as housekeeper for middle-aged widower; $2.50 per week; country preferred; refs. exchanged. Address R 682, Boston American.

A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS would like washing to take home and few days' work; excellent on fancy clothes. Call, or write MRS. J. W. E., 219 West Newton st.

AMERICAN WOMAN, middle aged, wants to assist in small family; warm room, no washing; $2.50 per week. Address EMMA BLACK, Charlestown, Mass.

A YOUNG woman with two small boys wants plain sewing to do at home, or will take care of house for rent. Call or address R. E. G., 44 Haverhill st., Charlestown.

A NEAT GIRL would like a place in flat with small family. ROSA BROWN, 749 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

A YOUNG colored woman wants day's work or general work, come home nights. MRS. E. R., 21 Bradford st.

A SWIFT worker wants work for Wednesday and Thursday; would take some laundry home. Address 48 W. Canton st., S. L. CLARKE, first floor.

A COLORED woman would like work by the day or week. Call or write, 108 Plympton st., Cambridge, Mass., MRS. M. RILEY.

A GOOD strong woman would like hour or day work, washing and ironing. 464 Shawmut av., city.

COLORED WOMAN wants morning work; a good fast worker; also laundry work to take home. M. MITCHELL, 43 Northfield st., Boston.

LADY OF EXPERIENCE desires position, assistant housekeeper or linen room in hotel, cashier or manager of restaurant or store; city references. S 652, Boston American.

POSITION as housekeeper or nurse by prot., 39; former teacher; any other desirable position (demonstrator); particulars; small pay. S., 179 Elm st., Everett.

PROT. WIDOW wants any kind of work, by day or hour. Apply in store, 52 W. Dedham st.

RELIABLE COLORED woman wants day's work, apartment or private houses, any distance. M. A., 1,183 Mass. av., Arlington, Mass.

SEAMSTRESS, thoroughly experienced, would like engagements at $1.50 per day and car fares; first-class work. M. A. E., 110 Adams st., Tufts College, Mass.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper by capable, trustworthy American lady; best city references. Call, 10 to 12 o'clock Mondays, or address MRS. MARY STERLING, 645 Tremont st., Boston.

WAITRESS—First class, with city and country experience, desires position; can furnish best of references. Address L., 42 West Newton st.

WASHING AND IRONING to take home. Call or write 157 Northampton st., and day's work for Tuesday and Wednesday. MRS. R. LAWSON, suite 2.

WANTED—Laundry to take home, repairing neatly done. M. B., 22 Cherry st., 2nd floor, city.

WIDOW would like gentlemen's work, laundry, mending, cleansing of clothing, etc. 51 Dover st.

YOUNG American widow would like housekeeper's position in or near Boston. C 673, Boston American, Downtown.

PROPOSALS.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE CONSUMPTIVES' HOSPITAL of Boston invite bids for electrical work at the hospital to be built on their grounds, River street, Mattapan, Boston, and giving bond of a surety company in $2,000. Only bids made on form obtained at the offices of the Engineer, Hollis French, and Allen Hubbard, Room 534, 85 Beach street, Boston, signed by bidder and left at the office of the Trustees, 1,151 Tremont Building, before 12 m., January 10, 1908, with a certified check for $500, payable to and to be the property of the city if bid is not carried out, will then and there be publicly opened and read. The Trustees reserve the right to reject any and all proposals and to give preference to bidders paying the trades union rate of wages. The bids should be enclosed in an envelope, sealed and marked: "Proposals for Electrical Work of Ward Building, Power House and Tunnel of Consumptives' Hospital, Mattapan, Boston."

EDW. F. McSWEENEY,
Chairman Board of Trustees.
December 23, 1907.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, $1 PER WEEK

"Different from the rest." PEOPLE'S CREDIT CO., 433 Washington st., cor. Winter; up one flight.

LENOX JEWELRY CO.

$1 DOWN, $1 a week, watches, diamonds, jewelry, open account today, we trust you. LENOX JEWELRY CO., 373 Washington st., room 75.

I WILL TRUST YOU—Diamonds and jewelry, old gold and silver bought and exchanged; established 1882. MAX FREEMAN, 802 Washington st.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY, SELL OR RENT

REAL ESTATE

If you want to buy or sell your business. If you want help, boarders, a situation. If you have any special want, you can supply it through the classified columns of the

Sunday American

AMUSEMENTS. | AMUSEMENTS.

Tremont Temple One Night Only Thurs. Eve., Jan. 2

BERNARR MACFADDEN'S LECTURE

"Prudery and Degeneracy"

POWERFUL, CONVINCING, SENSATIONAL AND

Physical Culture Entertainment

Practical Demonstrations of Physical Culture Methods, Health Building and Individual Physical Development. Poses by BERNARR MACFADDEN, Showing his Splendid and Superb Physique and Muscular Development, Attained Solely by PHYSICAL CULTURE METHODS. Competitive Endurance Trial by Local Amateur Athletes for Prizes.

ADMISSION COUPON

I want everyone to hear my lecture, and desire no one to miss it on account of the admission charged at the door. Therefore I make this offer: This coupon, if presented at the box office, will be exchanged for one admission ticket.

BERNARR MACFADDEN.

Prices: ADMISSION 25c. RESERVED SEATS 50c, 75c, $1.00
LECTURE AT 8:15.

Afternoons 2.15 Evenings 8.15

TWO SHOWS DAILY
TREMONT TEMPLE
PATHE FRERES

PASSION PLAY

A Superbly Colored Moving Picture of

The Life of Christ

THE HARVARD QUARTET
Organist
Mrs. E. GRANT WILKINSON
Soloists
Mr. THOMAS CLIFFORD
MARY WHITE MULLEN

50c First Floor and Balcony Reserved 25c
15c Second Balcony 15c

MAJESTIC TONIGHT AT 8.00

Matinees Wednesday & Saturday.
FIRST TIME IN BOSTON
of the successful Comedy Drama

THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY

By Beulah M. Dix and Evelyn C. Sutherland

WITH MISS MINNIE DUPREE
AND THE ORIGINAL COMPANY

SPECIAL MATINEE THIS AFTERNOON
ERMETE NOVELLI MACBETH
Tues. Aft., Taming of the Shrew; Thurs. Aft., Louis XI.; Fri. Aft., Othello.

All Star Vaudeville Concert Sunday Night

AMERICA'S GREATEST "ECCENTRICESS"

Eva Tanguay, also known as "the Cyclonic Comedienne," is a sensation

AT KEITH'S

The program also includes Eugene Jepson and Company in George Ade's Newest Comedietta, "The Mayor and the Manicure," Max Tourbillon Troupe, The Sandwinas, Dillon Brothers, Quinlan and Mack, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hughes, Daly's Country Choir, Little Hip, Montgomery and Moore, The Pelots, Crouch and Richards, The Nohrens, Deery and Francis, and The Kinetograph

15c Biggest Show in Boston and car fare both ways for a quarter. Worth Repeating

15c Reserved Seats Afternoons, Also 25c. A few at 50c.

Eve. 25, 50, 75 No Higher.

Elevators to the Balconies. No Walking.

ORPHEUM

LILY LENA
Greatest of All English Serio-Comic Singers
Hyams & McIntyre
Staley's Transformation
KONORAH
Mme. ETOILE'S HORSES
GASTON & GREEN
FREDERICK BROS. & BURNS
ARTHUR WHITELAW
LES JARDYS
KINETOGRAPH

COLUMBIA
—THE—
BOHEMIANS
IN TWO
Brisk and Breezy Burlettas
Five Big Acts in Olio
Wrestling Tomorrow Night
Shad Link vs. Briggio

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE

Tonight at 8. Two Weeks Only
Only Matinees Sat. at 2
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents

FRANCIS WILSON
In His Greatest Laughing Success
WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD
As seen for five months at the Garrick Theatre, New York.

PARK THEATRE

EVENINGS 8
MATS. Wed. and Sat. 2
Charles Frohman Presents
The Big London and New York Musical Comedy Success
THE SONG SHOW OF THE SEASON
The Dairy Maids

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Ev'gs at 8: 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c
Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2. Mats. 1500 reserved 25c
The OUTLAW'S CHRISTMAS
Next Week—"Shadowed By 3"

HOWARD

Tiger Lilies, the swiftest, smoothest bunch of leap year beauties that ever shook a kick or donned a skirt. Always something doing from 1 till 11.
Smoking Allowed.

TREMONT Packed At 2 and 8

Houses, matinees and evenings, and yet others say they have won. They have never beaten a bill like:

BETTY KING, JOSEPHINE COHAN, FRED NIBLO, IDA FULLER, FROSINI, RAWSON and JUNE, COTTRELL and POWELL, HILL and SYLVIANY, NEW YEAR PICTURES.

Next Week—SEATS TOMORROW

"A musical delight—never loses its fun."—N. Y. World.

HenryW. Savage Offers the Merry and Melodious Genuine English Comic Opera

TOM JONES

Mats. Wed. and Sat. Prices 25c to $1.50

COLONIAL THEATRE

Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2

SOUVENIRS TONIGHT
Last Week of
MONTGOMERY and STONE in
THE RED MILL
By Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert

LIMITED ENGAGEMENT BEGINNING Jan. 6 MATINEES WEDNESDAY SATURDAY
Klaw & Erlanger's Massive Production
THE ROUND UP
A Drama of the Arizona Ranges by Edmund Day.
Prices 35, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.50
SEAT SALE TOMORROW

Open Tomorrow Night

SCENIC TEMPLE

(Formerly Berkeley Temple),
Corner of Berkeley St. and Warren Av.
ELITE ENTERTAINMENT
MOVING PICTURES
ILLUSTRATED SONGS
High Class Specialties
Clean, Refined, Amusing.
The show that is so different.
Lasting Two Hours
Full Orchestra
10c Seats FREE

BOSTON THEATRE

LINDSAY MORISON.........Manager
THIS EVENING AT 8.
TALK OF THE TOWN
First American Presentation,
"CHEER, BOYS, CHEER"
MATS. AT 2. 25c, 50c. EVENINGS AT 8. 25c, 50c, 75c.
Gallery 15c.
SUNDAY EVENINGS, BOSTON'S BEST AND BIGGEST CONCERT.

Castle Sq. Tel. Tremont 5 Branch Box Office 15 Winter St.

Gilbert & Sullivan's Comic Opera

The Mikado

Mats. Tues., Wed. and Sat. at 2. Evgs. at 8. Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c
Next Thurs.—Gounod's Romeo & Juliet
Tuesday Afternoon, Jan. 7.
Miss Charlotte Grosvenor
Will Make Her Debut as JULIET

LAST WEEK

LEW DOCKSTADER AND HIS MINSTRELS
GLOBE
Evenings 25-35-50-75-1.00
Matinee Today 25-50
Mon.—ERNEST HOGAN. Sun. Eve.—25-50 Concert

HUB ...THEATRE...

Washington and Dover Streets
Miles Bros. Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs
Mr. A. J. Fountaine Formerly Dockstader's Minstrels.
Miss Gladys Morton
Mr. R. J. Welsh
PROGRAMME CHANGED THURSDAY
Continuous Hour Shows, 1 to 11 P. M.
LADIES' ORCHESTRA
Orchestra Seats 10c. Family Circle 5c.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Every afternoon at 1:30. Every evening at 7:30. Before the regular performance and between the acts an exhibition of the best moving pictures in Boston. Followed by the production of

ESCAPED FROM SING SING

Any seat in the house 25c.
Souvenir photograph of May Abbey Thursday, Jan. 2.
Next Week—The Two Orphans.

PALACE

DAINTY DUCHESS BURLESQUERS
and Continuous Vaudeville.
12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

LYCEUM—RICE & BARTON

Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M.
Orchestra Seats 25c. Tel. Ox. 39.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, DECEMBER 30, 1907

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 30, 1907

Of All the Idiocies, This Is Choicest

Another Professor Thinks "Poor People" Have Necessarily Inferio Children

William I. Thomas, associate professor of sociology in the University of Chicago, is the "latest authority" to inform us that the quality of a child, the value of its brain and soul, depend in some peculiar way on the amount of cash in the pocket of the trousers that the father takes off at night, or on his bank balance down town.

Says the professor:

> "The insane and habitual criminal classes in America are increasing more rapidly than the normal population; in the more intelligent classes the birth rate is lower than the death rate."

The human race does not in the least depend upon "the birth rate in the more intelligent classes" or in the richer classes. A man of great value to the world rises from the body of the people, as the beautiful flower, fruit or tree rises from the body of the earth. The flower, the tree, fall back into the earth, and rise from it again.

A great genius gives his work to the body of the people whence he came, and from that body come the other minds that carry the work on.

There's no PROOF that insanity or crime is increasing. We COUNT our insane now and lock them up—they used to lie cold, half-starved, filthy and wretched in out-buildings, chained sometimes, sometimes not. Brutality killed the insane formerly. We keep them alive now. Modern conditions make a demand on mental activity that causes individual cases of insanity. Modern conditions also cause a growth of mental force which will ELIMINATE insanity eventually! The thinking mind in man is a VERY recent creation, feeble, uncertain. It still requires centuries of development.

The so-called poorer classes to-day in America are much richer than the comparatively well off classes of a few years back. The so-called ignorant classes to-day are far better educated than the kings and queens, the rulers and great men of a few centuries back. "Professors" overlook these facts, and, buried in their statistics, imagine a vain thing.

Our wise professor says:

> "Women of the upper classes are giving themselves over to personal ornamentation, struggling for social pre-eminence, and 'the solemn sacrament of bridge whist.' Child bearing is left largely to the poorer classes."

What of it? WHAT ARE THE UPPER CLASSES? What do they amount to?

The woman who gives herself up to adornment and bridge whist, and who "gives up child bearing"—of what importance is SHE in the world's history?

In the Zoological Garden, in a cage, you see a certain collection of lady monkeys. They have been lifted out of Africa, out of legitimate monkey life, just as those upper class bridge whist ladies have been lifted out of real life into THEIR cage.

The lady monkeys in the Zoo society give themselves up to peanuts, chattering and fighting. As monkey MOTHERS they are all dismal failures. If they HAVE a baby once in a while it dies of consumption.

But what difference does THAT make to the great body of the monkeys swinging through the trees in Africa or South America?

Wouldn't a monkey professor of sociology in the University of the Orinoco be foolish if he began to worry himself and bite the end of his tail in anguish, upon discovering that a few upper-class lady monkeys IN THE ZOO were not having enough baby monkeys?

We beg to tell Professor Thomas that one very good feature of what he is pleased to call upper-class life is THE VERY FACT THAT FEW BABIES COME OUT OF THAT TIME-WASTING CIRCLE.

The earnest woman, the GOOD woman, to whom the love of one man and of her children means happiness and contentment, is not neglecting her work, not neglecting the race.

If suddenly "the poorer classes" should stop having children, and if we HAD to rely upon Professor Thomas's monkey-house "upper classes" for our real men, there would be REAL cause for worry. The race gets its children from its GOOD WOMEN. Thank God for that.

The "poorer classes" gave us Franklin, Lincoln, Jackson, Edison, Greeley. The "poorer classes" gave us the steam engine, the spinning jenny, the telegraph, the sewing machine, the law of gravitation, Kepler's law of the movements of the planets, the reaper.

The monkey-house "upper classes" give us the Thaw murder trial, and choicest divorce cases, our stupid grafting of second-rate aristocracy onto republican government, our dishonesty in financial circles, our bribery in legislation, our squeezed waists, empty minds and foolish lives.

Lucky for us and for the future of this race that the "poorer classes" supply the mothers.

COMPENSATION

By Wex Jones

A WONDERFUL doll was the dark Fleurette.
All by herself in a gilt chair set;
Queen of the window packed with toys,
She caught the glance of even the boys—
Fleurette with her crown of dusky hair,
Her waxen cheeks as a lily fair,
Her curling lashes, her scarlet lips,
Modelled with grace to her finger tips:
A wonderful doll was the chic Fleurette,
From her high French heels to her hair of jet.

DOWN in the corner was Mary Jane,
Sprawling flat by the window pane
Thrown in a tumbled, jumbled heap
With a dozen others as plain and cheap;
Never a doll more squat and plain
Than the dumpy, putty-faced Mary Jane.

A LADY in furs bought the fair Fleurette
(And a startling price on that doll was set)
And took her away to a stately home,
All marble and gold from cellar to dome.
"I've brought you another dollie, my pet,"
And a beautiful child took the proud Fleurette.

MARY JANE, was the last of all,
But was bought at length by a girl in a shawl,
And up she went from the lighted store
To a dingy room at the back, top floor,
Where plain Mary Jane set all awhirl
The heart of a grimy, skinny girl.
No flossy clothes for Mary Jane,
Not even a feather to make her vain.

BUT Christmas was gone a month or more
And Mary Jane ruled the back, top floor,
While Fleurette was chucked in the cupboard alone,
As a newer doll usurped her throne.

Little Editorials from the People

REASON FOR RACE SUICIDE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

We hear a great deal of late about race suicide. The strenuous gentleman in the White House—who, by the way, has fed, practically all his life, at the public crib, and is sure of his salary no matter how the wind blows—is howling for large families; and a certain lady is advocating the teaching of the principles of race suicide to the rising generation. Now, I believe that the average woman would not object to being the mother of half a dozen fine "kids" could she feel with any degree of certainty that she would be able to provide ample food, clothing and an education for them. It is not the men and women who are at fault, but the rotten social system under which we live. Let the government restore to us the lands that have been filched from us by soulless corporations and as soulless grabbers and speculators, and let us have an opportunity to provide a home for our families. In the mean time, my advice to young men and women who are contemplating marriage is: "Stay single, for why should ye be breeders of slaves?" G. W.

HELPED BY EDITORIALS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

My life is a very busy one, but I have an inward, deep desire to learn, and your editorials are so helpful, giving knowledge in a simplified form. R. P. J.

SUCH IS LIFE

BY T. E. FOWERS

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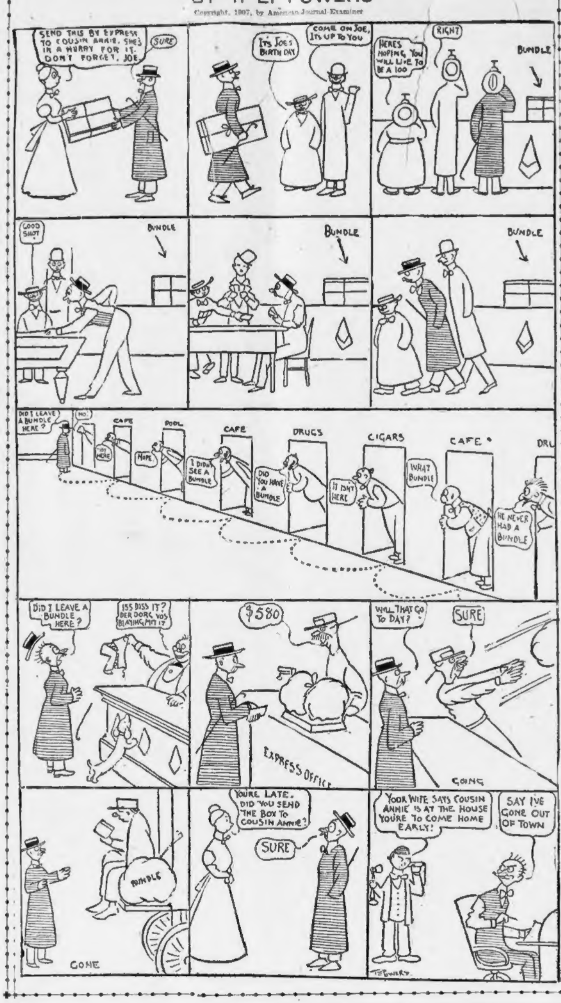
SEND THIS BY EXPRESS TO COUSIN ANNIE. SHE'S IN A HURRY FOR IT. DON'T FORGET, JOE
SURE
IT'S JOE'S BIRTH DAY
COME ON JOE, IT'S UP TO YOU
HERES HOPING YOU WILL LIVE TO BE A 100
RIGHT
BUNDLE
GOOD SHOT
BUNDLE
BUNDLE
BUNDLE
DID I LEAVE A BUNDLE HERE?
NO
CAFE
POOL
NOT HERE
NOPE
CAFE
I DIDN'T SEE A BUNDLE
DRUGS
DID YOU HAVE A BUNDLE
CIGARS
IT ISN'T HERE
WHAT BUNDLE
CAFE
DRU
HE NEVER HAD A BUNDLE
DID I LEAVE A BUNDLE HERE?
ISS DISS IT? DER DORG VOS BLAYING MIT IT
$580
EXPRESS OFFICE
WILL THAT GO TO DAY?
SURE
GOING
BUNDLE
GONE
YOU'RE LATE. DID YOU SEND THE BOX TO COUSIN ANNIE?
SURE
YOUR WIFE SAYS COUSIN ANNIE IS AT THE HOUSE YOU'RE TO COME HOME EARLY!
SAY I'VE GONE OUT OF TOWN
TE POWERS

KENNETT HARRIS

Duck Delves Into the Mysteries of the Feminine Mind as Exemplified in the Girl of His Choice

By Kennett Harris

"AIN'T this little old town the swell place to live in?" asked Duck, looking about him joyously. "Ain't it a great old world, and ain't the folks in it good to you? Ain't you glad you're living in it instead of being fenced in with little iron jiggers and a granite sugar bowl and napkin atop of you—what? On the level, I'm sorry for folks what's dead."

Duck expanded his chest until his pink and white striped shirt front popped, and then expelled his breath in a sigh of satisfaction and lit a cigarette.

"Yes, I'm feeling a little better, thank you," he resumed. "If I had the money to spare and you wanted to touch me, I'd be easy. But don't you get excited about that, because I'm going to take Ireen out to-night, and there ain't no telling how reckless I may get.

"Say, there's a queen! Something whispers softly to me that I'm all to the pralines with the little lady. It ain't no cinch, but I expect to gamble all the surplus over from last week on it before next Saturday noon comes merrily rolling along. My board's paid.

"We come together sort of by accident last night," said Duck, with a smile of fond retrospection. "Of course I wasn't expecting to. It just happened that way. I had some pressing and particular business that took me right past the corner where she gets off when she comes home from work, and just as I got up there, sure enough, the car stops, and there was Ireen. I wasn't going to notice her at first. I was sore about that guy Frank. But she gives me the glad look.

Very Natural

"'HELLO!' she says, just as if nothing had happened. 'Did you think I wasn't never a coming? There was a coal wagon broke down on the track, and the cars was blocked a mile long. Here, you may carry this package for me.'

"'You wait and I'll go telephone for a dray,' I says. 'You'll have to excuse me, as I've got a date. Say, you must think that I'm one first class chump.'

"'Sure,' says Ireen. 'You ain't got the nerve to tell me that you ain't?'

"'I may be in some respects,' I says, 'but I ain't got to the last stages. You take your little lump of chalk and do some more figuring.'

"'If you ain't careful with that package I'll take it away from you,' she says. 'That string will slip and let everything out in a minute, and I wouldn't have you see what's in there for anything. What's the matter with you this evening? Are you sore at me?'

"'Am I sore at you?' I says. 'Why certainly not. Oh, no! I ain't sore. Say, do you think I come to meet you to-night?'

"'I don't think anything about it,' she says; 'I know you did. Say "bread and butter."'

"'Why?' I says.

"'Because you went around on one side of that post and me on the other,' she says. 'When anything comes atween us you want to say "bread and butter." Say it.'

"'"Bread and butter,"' I says. 'All the same I am sore,' I says. 'There's something atween you and me that it's going to take more than bread and butter to put right.'

Looked Sidewise

"'DRY toast, buttered toast, hot rolls, crackers and a stack of wheats,' she says, kind of like she was talking to herself, and with the corners of her mouth turned up. I wanted to laugh but I catched her looking up at me sidewise and I didn't. We'd got to her house by that time and I followed her up the steps and into the vestibule to give her her package.

"'What are you sore at me about, Duck?' she asks. 'Pretty please, what's making him feel bad? Honest, I don't want for you to feel sore at me. Poor Ireen,' she says, 'Ireen'll be good.'

"'How about Frank?' I says.

"'Oh, Frank's all right,' she says. 'Frank doesn't get sore at me. Frank's nice. He smiles when I talk to him and you haven't smiled the once.'

"'That's all right, all right,' I says. 'Here's your package, and the next time you meet me anywheres don't you take no notice, because it's a safe bet that it won't be me. So long!'

"'Come here,' she says; 'your tie's all coming loose.'

"She jerked it untied and tied it up again, patting it into shape. 'Duck,' she says, kind of soft, 'you're foolish.'

"It was the way she said it and the way she looked. I forgot all about Frank and made a grab at her, but she dodged and was half way up stairs before I felt the scratch I got from her belt pins.

"At the landing she stopped and laughed. 'You can't come up to-night,' she says; 'I'm busy with what's in this package. But to-morrow night you can call around if you like, and if Frank ain't here——' She laughed again and blowed me a kiss.

"Say, what do you know about that? You get lots of satisfaction from 'em, don't you? All the same it's good to be alive to-day. The air's fine."

New Year Resolutions

By Wex Jones

RESOLVED—that during the coming year I will endeavor to let the American people dope out a few things for themselves. They may have their initiative altogether if I decide on everything for them, and if I see them going wrong I can always step in and set them right.—T. R.

* * *

Resolved—that I will not once go around the world in 1908, and, further, that I will invent a few policies of my own.—WILLIAM H. TAFT.

* * *

Resolved—that I will take additional boxing lessons in 1908.—JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS.

* * *

Resolved—that I will not appoint any more commissions in 1908, or not more than three or four, anyway.—CHARLES E. HUGHES.

* * *

Resolved—that I hereby swear off cigars during 1908—unless they are good ones.—JOSEPH G. CANNON.

Resolved—that I will swear off everything the same as I've done every year.—ORDINARY CITIZEN.

* * *

Resolved—that I'll cut out politics and try to write some more stories.—RUDYARD KIPLING.

* * *

Resolved—that I will follow the battle fleet to its journey's end.—DOVE OF PEACE.

* * *

Resolved—that some one else can deny things during the next year; but what's the use? I made the same resolution for 1907, and look at my record. SECRETARY LOEB.

* * *

Resolved—that I will try to be even more jocular in 1908 than in 1907.—ATTORNEY-GENERAL BONAPARTE.
(Ed. Note—Impossible.)

* * *

Resolved—that 1908 being a leap year I'll keep the bachelors on the jump.—ANN TEEK.

* * *

Resolved—that I'll take none but American husbands next year.—MISS AMERICAN GIRL.

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS HAVE TO WALK

THEY DO IT ON $13 PER

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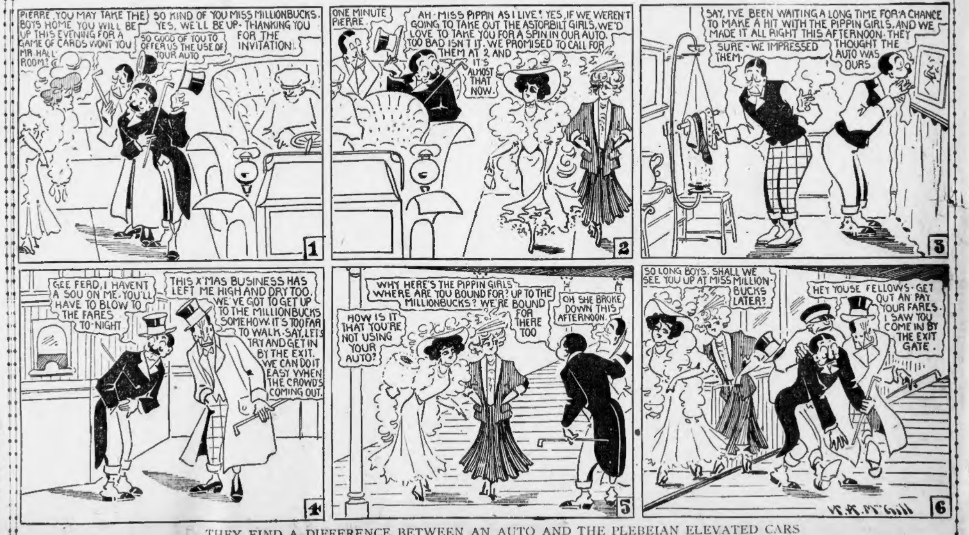
PIERRE, YOU MAY TAKE THE BOYS HOME. YOU WILL BE UP THIS EVENING FOR A GAME OF CARDS WONT YOU MR. HALL ROOM?
SO KIND OF YOU MISS MILLIONBUCKS. YES, WE'LL BE UP. THANKING YOU FOR THE INVITATION!
SO GOOD OF YOU TO OFFER US THE USE OF YOUR AUTO
1
ONE MINUTE PIERRE.
AH - MISS PIPPIN AS I LIVE! YES, IF WE WEREN'T GOING TO TAKE OUT THE ASTORBILT GIRLS, WE'D LOVE TO TAKE YOU FOR A SPIN IN OUR AUTO. TOO BAD ISN'T IT. WE PROMISED TO CALL FOR THEM AT 2 AND IT'S ALMOST THAT NOW.
2
SAY, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR A CHANCE TO MAKE A HIT WITH THE PIPPIN GIRLS, AND WE MADE IT ALL RIGHT THIS AFTERNOON. THEY THOUGHT THE AUTO WAS OURS
SURE - WE IMPRESSED THEM.
3
GEE FERD, I HAVENT A SOU ON ME. YOU'LL HAVE TO BLOW TO THE FARES TO-NIGHT
THIS X'MAS BUSINESS HAS LEFT ME HIGH AND DRY TOO. WE'VE GOT TO GET UP TO THE MILLIONBUCKS SOMEHOW. IT'S TOO FAR TO WALK. SAY, LET'S TRY AND GET IN BY THE EXIT. WE CAN DO IT EASY WHEN THE CROWD'S COMING OUT.
4
WHY HERE'S THE PIPPIN GIRLS WHERE ARE YOU BOUND FOR? UP TO THE MILLIONBUCKS? WE'RE BOUND FOR THERE TOO
HOW IS IT THAT YOU'RE NOT USING YOUR AUTO?
OH SHE BROKE DOWN THIS AFTERNOON.
5
SO LONG BOYS. SHALL WE SEE YOU UP AT MISS MILLIONBUCKS LATER?
HEY YOUSE FELLOWS - GET OUT AN' PAY YOUR FARES. I SAW YOU COME IN BY THE EXIT GATE.
R.M. McGill
6

THEY FIND A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN AUTO AND THE PLEBEIAN ELEVATED CARS